The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 21 - SETTEMBRE 1998 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comma 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

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PKNA #21

Disney MAGAZINES

TYRANNIC

OUTSKIRTS OF DUCKBURG. QUACKTICO, HEADQUARTERS OF THE PBI.
PBI
THE HEAD OF DIVISION HAS NO PROBL-EMS...
... AND THE NAVY CENTRAL COMMAND HAVE ENSURED FULL COOPERATION! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU, LIEUTENANT.
CAPT. NIMROD
IT WILL NOT BE AN EASY MISSION, BUT KNOW THAT YOU CAN COUNT ON ME...
THANKS, CAPTAIN NIMROD!
WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP?
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I WOULD LIKE TO HEAR THAT MESSAGE, SIR...
KLIK
PBI
I-PKNA-21
CRRRCCCK... WE'RE AT THE TARGET, BOYS... CRRZZK... ACTIVATE STABILIZERS...
STABILIZERS ACTIVATED, COMMANDER!
DOA
WALT DISNEY
TYRANNIC

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT'S NOT THERE?
SEE FOR YOURSELF, COMMANDER. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.
OH NO... I-IT'S NOT POSSIBLE...
YOU FOUND IT?
NOT EXACTLY, SIR... SOMETHING HAS FOUND US...
GET TO THE SURFACE, QUICKLY!
WATCH OUT! CRZZZCRR... AAAGH! CRZZZCKR...
THE MORE I LISTEN, THE LESS I CAN IMAGINE...
... WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SUB.
YOU WILL HAVE TO FIND OUT, LIEUTENANT FLAGSTARR.

YOU AND YOUR FRIEND! THE HEAD OF DIVISION INITIALLY OPPOSED TO THAT IDEA!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO REPEAT MYSELF...
I STARTED THIS WITH HIM, AND TOGETHER WE'RE GONNA REACH THE END.
THOUGH HE'S NOT ACCURATE. HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW.
HE USUALLY SHOWS UP AT THE RIGHT MOMENT. SOMETHING MUST BE UP...
I'LL SAY IT AGAIN! I AM THE DUCK AVENGER AND I HAVE AN APPOIN-TMENT!
SURE! AND I'M SANTA CLAUS! I LOOK YOUNGER WITHOUT THE BEARD, RIGHT?
PBI

LIEUTENANT FLAGSTARR IS WAITING FOR ME AND WILL GET MAD IF I DON'T SHOW UP!
OH REALLY?
AGENT BALOO-NEY!
URGH!
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
EVERYTHING'S FINE, MARY ANN! I WAS JUST GIVING THOSE BOYS MY AUTOGRAPH...
THAT'S THE PRICE CELEBRITIES PAY! JUST POINT YOUR BEAK OUT, AND SOMEONE IS ALWAYS GONNA RECOGNIZE YOU.
THANKS YOU FOR ACCEPTING MY TELEMATIC INVITATION.
I HAVE A FRIEND WHO KEEPS AN EYE ON THE NETWORK 24 HOURS A DAY! IT WAS HE WHO FOUND IT.
BIP
PBI
WE'D HOPED AS MUCH, BUT I COUNTED ON IT.
SO THE GREAT PBI WANTS HELP FROM THE LITTLE AVENGER. YOU MUST REALLY BE IN TROUBLE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

CAPTAIN NIMROD WILL EXPLAIN EVERY-THING.
TAKE A SEAT. YOU MUST BE THE DUCK AVENGER.
LIEUTENANT FLAGSTARR SPOKE WELL OF YOU.
WHY WOULD YOU EVER THINK THAT?
I KNOW HOW YOU SUCCESSFULLY STOPPED THE PANGEA PROJECT SOME TIME AGO! (*)
WITHOUT YOUR HELP, THE ENTIRE WEST COAST WOULD HAVE B-ECOME A MEM-ORY...
(*) SO DOES THOSE WHO HAVE READ PKNA#4: "EARTHQUAKE"!
... DEVASTATED BY EARTHQUAKES CREATED BY PROF-ESSOR FAIRFAX'S ARTIFICIAL MAGNETIC INTEN-SIFIERS.
I STILL DREAM AT NIGHTS ABOUT THOSE SIX DEADLY DEV-ICES.
FOUR. TODAY THERE ARE ONLY FOUR DEVICES...

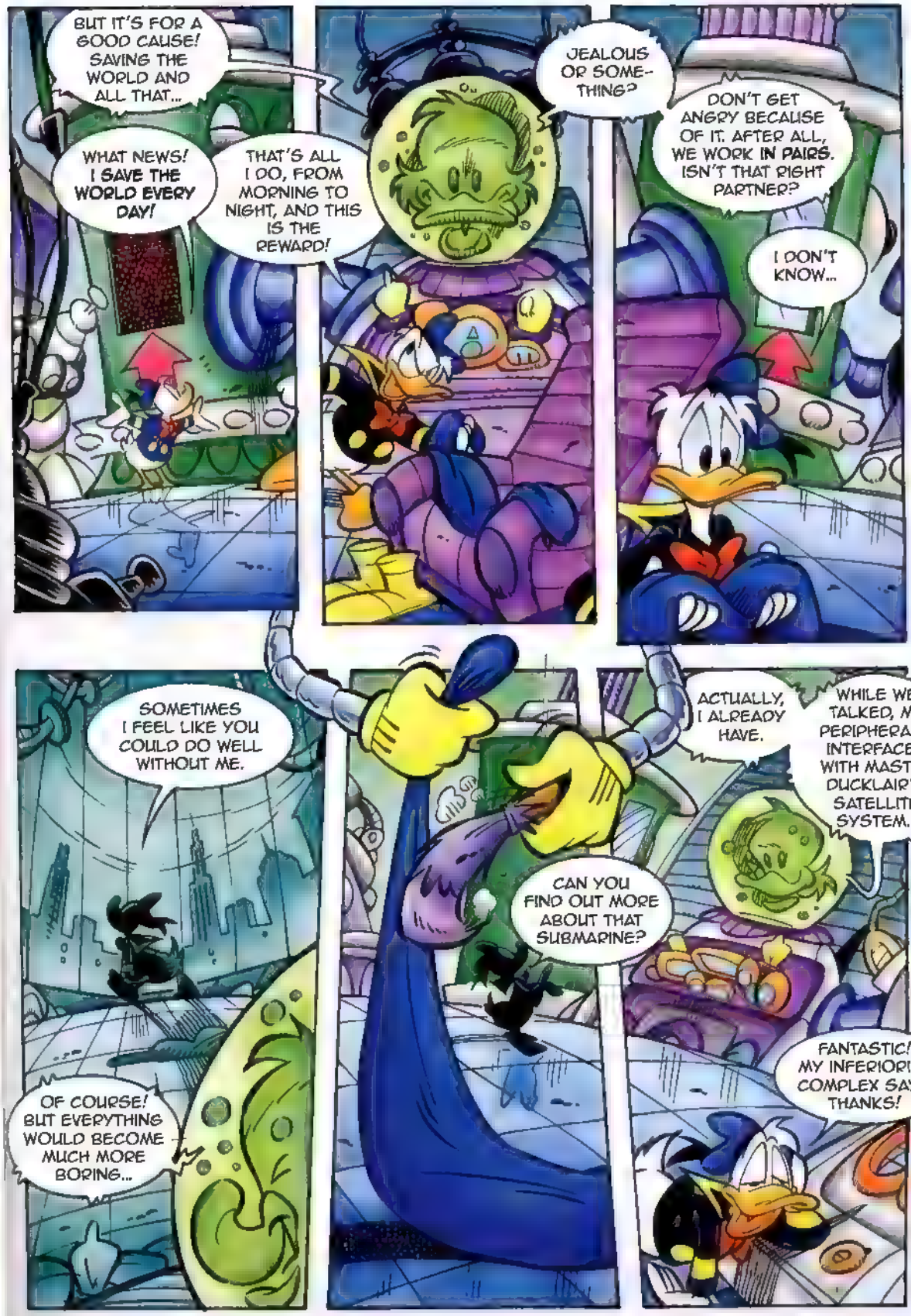
WHAT?
A FEW MONTHS AGO ONE OF FAIRFAX'S INTENSIFIERS DISAPPEARED...
AND YESTERDAY, A SECOND ONE.
ANOTHER DEVASTATING MACHINE OF DESTRUCTIVE POWER HAS DISSOLVED INTO NOTHINGNESS.
AND THIS TIME, A RECOVERY TEAM FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF ENVIRONMENT DISAPPEARED ALONG WITH IT.
B-BUT HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
THEIR LAST MESSAGE IS CONFUSING. SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING... ATTACKED THEM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...
SOMEONE OR SOMETHING THAT MOVES WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE.
IS IT MORGAN FAIRFAX?
RULED OUT. THE PROFESSOR IS SECURE IN A JAIL CELL ON STEEL ISLAND.
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF BELGRAVIA?
SHOULD I?
YOU SHOULD.

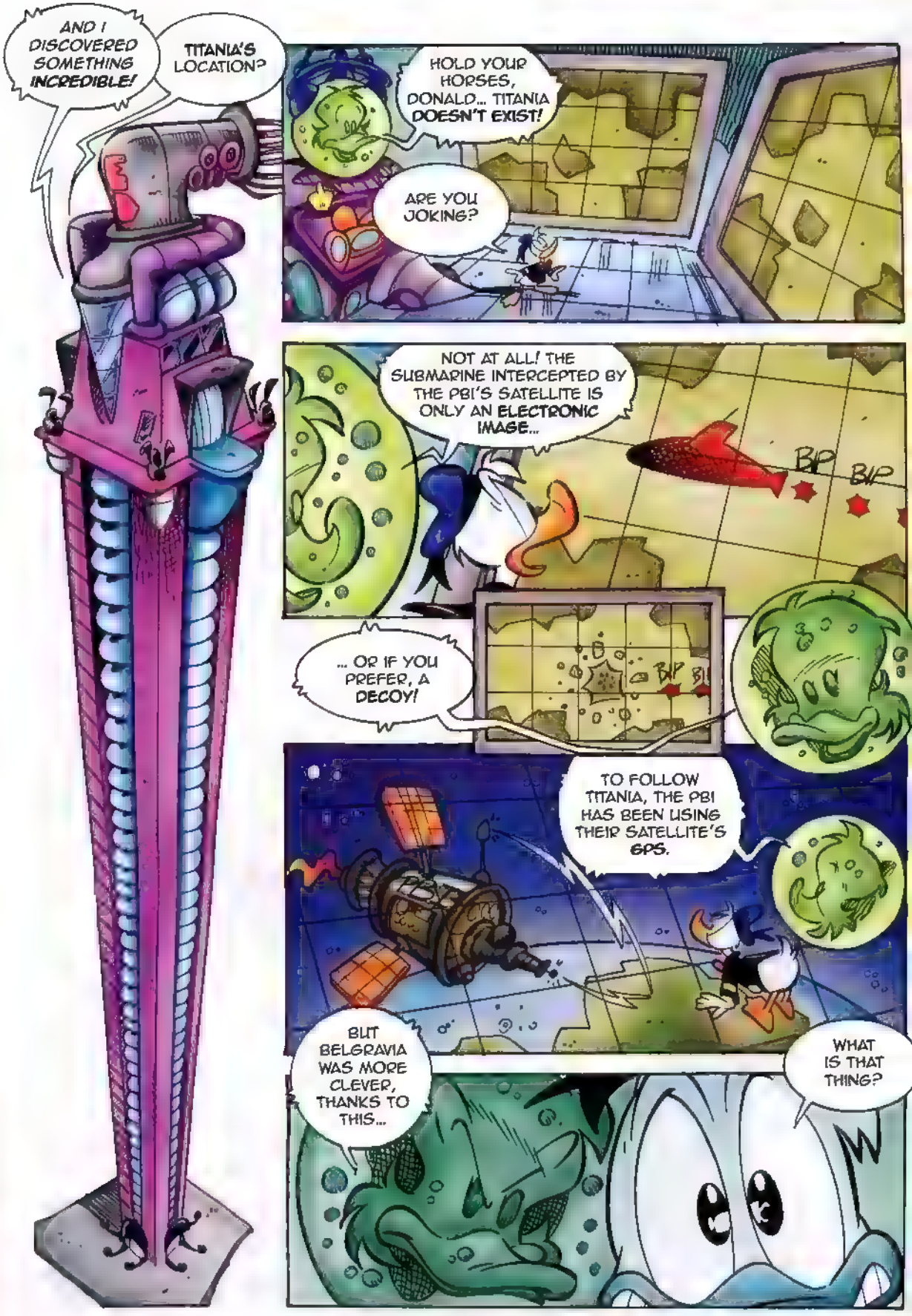
THIS IS THE REPUBLIC OF BELGRAVIA, A SMALL COUNTRY, FAR AWAY AND... TERRIBLY DANGEROUS!
IT'S A CENTRAL INTERNATIONAL TERROR, AN AGGRESSIVE NATION WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE IS CREATING TENSION.
A WORLD IMMERSED IN DISORDER, A WORLD THAT'S EASY TO CONTROL. THAT'S BELGRAVIA.
THE COUNTRY'S WELFARE IS BUILT ON A CUTTING EDGE MILITARY INDUSTRY...
AH, I THOUGHT IT WAS TOURISM...
FOR SOME TIME OUR AGENCY HAS BEEN MONITORING BELGRAVIA'S ACTIVITIES...
I MADE A JOKE...
WE DON'T EVER LAUGH ON DUTY.

OUR COUNTERINTELLIGENCE HAS DISCOVERED THAT THEY'RE DEVELOPING A NEW WEAPON...
... IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY TO FAIRFAX'S MAGNETIC INTENSIFIERS!
UNFORTUNATELY, OUR UNDERCOVER AGENTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED AND ARRESTED! THE INTELLIGENCE NETWORK IS NOW DESTROYED...
... BUT IN THE LAST REPORT WE RECEIVED A NAME...
... TITANIA.
IT'S A SUBMARINE FROM BELGRAVIA'S NAVY.
TKLAK
VRRRRRRRR
IT'S STATIONED IN A SMALL BASE CALLED FROSTVILLE, A SCIENTIFIC STATION.

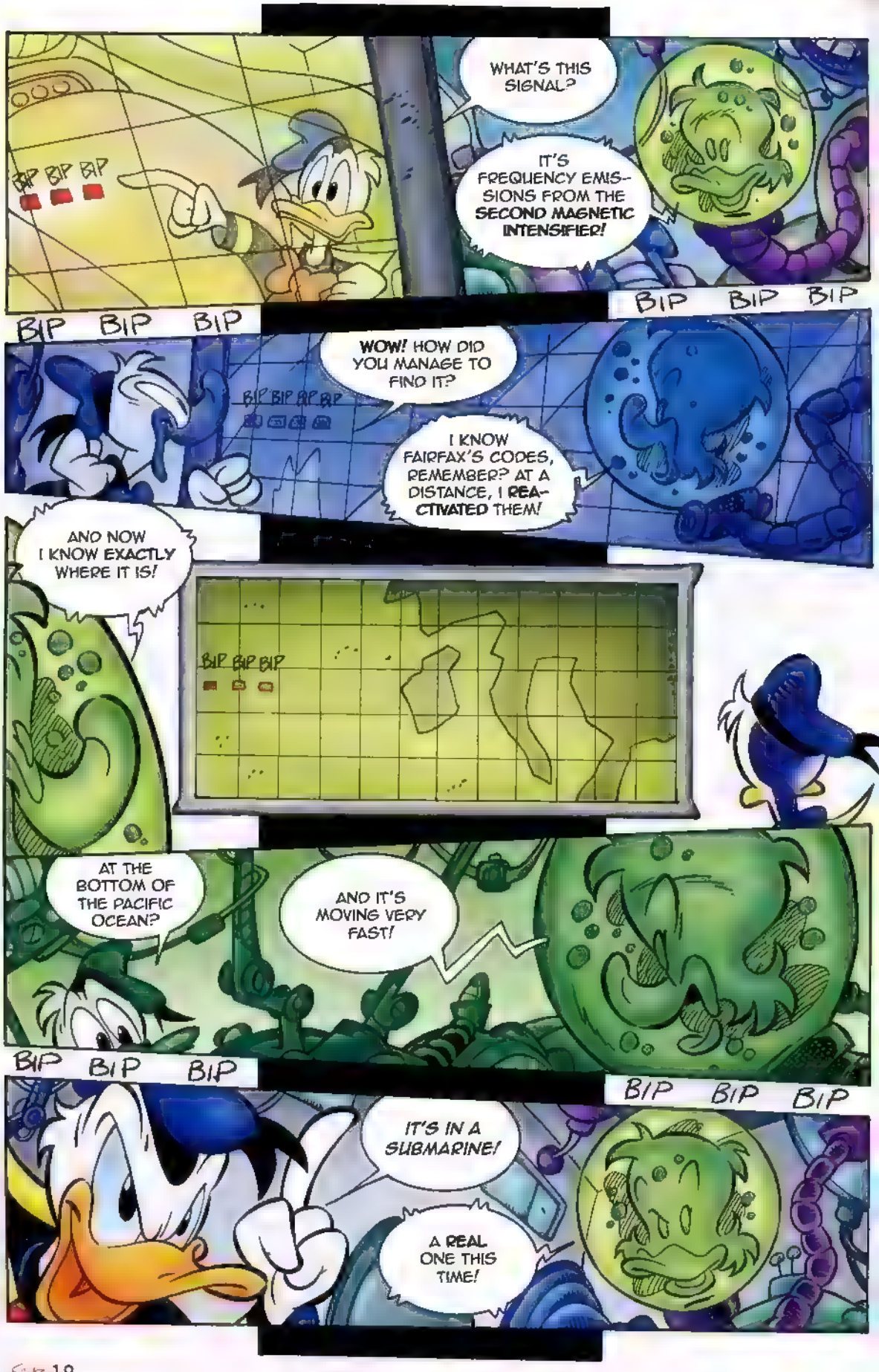
SCIENCE? WHAT DO THEY DO THERE?
THEY STUDY SUB-MERGED JUNK OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
MARINE WORMS THAT FEED ON FORMATIONS OF METHANE HYDRATE, TO BE EXACT. BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT...
THE PROBLEM IS THAT TITANIA IS A GHOST SUBMARINE!
EXACTLY! THE SATELLITE POINTED IT OUT TO BE IN THIS AREA...
... BUT HALF OF THE NAVY, WHICH HAS CROSSED THIS COURSE, COULDN'T LOCATE IT!
IN SHORT, EVEN IF THE DETECTORS SIGNALS THE PRESENCE OF TITANIA, THERE'S NO TRACE OF IT.
IT'S STRANGE, BUT I THINK I GET THE IDEA.
IF BELGRAVIA REALLY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR TAKING THE INTENSIFIERS, IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN DONE WITH A SUBMARINE.

IF THE SUBMARINE IS THE INVISIBLE TITANIA, THEN THAT EXPLAINS EVERY-THING.
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT TOO.
GREAT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SIR?
YOU SAID THAT? AND HOW DID THEY RESPOND?
"HELP US UNCOVER THE MYSTERY OF TITANIA!"
"YOUR ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE COULD DO THAT, DUCK AVENGER! IT'S ALREADY HELPED US BEFORE..."
"... SO IT CAN DO IT AGAIN!"...
WELL, THEY DO HAVE A POINT! WHY DO YOU TAKE IT SO HARD?
WHY? AFTER ALL THAT TALK-ING THEY DIDN'T EVEN WANT ME! THEY WANTED YOU!

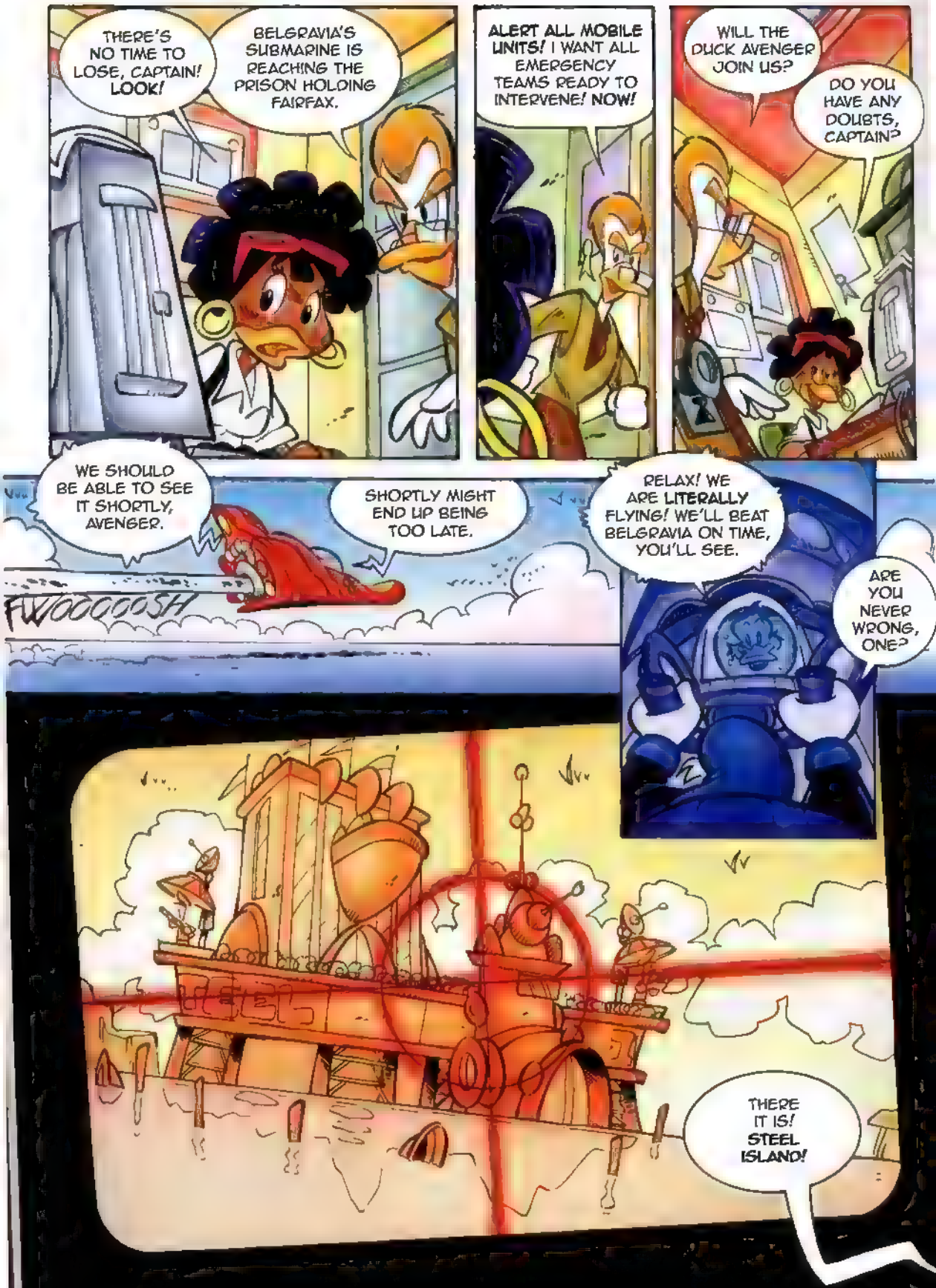

BUT IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE! SAVING THE WORLD AND ALL THAT...
WHAT NEWS! I SAVE THE WORLD EVERY DAY!
THAT'S ALL I DO, FROM MORNING TO NIGHT, AND THIS IS THE REWARD!
JEALOUS OR SOMETHING?
DON'T GET ANGRY BECAUSE OF IT. AFTER ALL, WE WORK IN PAIRS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT PARTNER?
I DON'T KNOW...
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE YOU COULD DO WELL WITHOUT ME.
OF COURSE! BUT EVERYTHING WOULD BECOME MUCH MORE BORING...
ACTUALLY, I ALREADY HAVE.
WHILE WE TALKED, MY PERIPHERALS INTERFACED WITH MASTER DUCKLAIR'S SATELLITE SYSTEM...
CAN YOU FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT SUBMARINE?
FANTASTIC! MY INFERIORITY COMPLEX SAYS THANKS!


AND I DISCOVERED SOMETHING INCREDIBLE!
TITANIA'S LOCATION?
HOLD YOUR HORSES, DONALD... TITANIA DOESN'T EXIST!
ARE YOU JOKING?
NOT AT ALL! THE SUBMARINE INTERCEPTED BY THE PBI'S SATELLITE IS ONLY AN ELECTRONIC IMAGE...
BIP
BIP
... OR IF YOU PREFER, A DECOY!
TO FOLLOW TITANIA, THE PBI HAS BEEN USING THEIR SATELLITE'S GPS.
BUT BELGRAVIA WAS MORE CLEVER, THANKS TO THIS...
WHAT IS THAT THING?

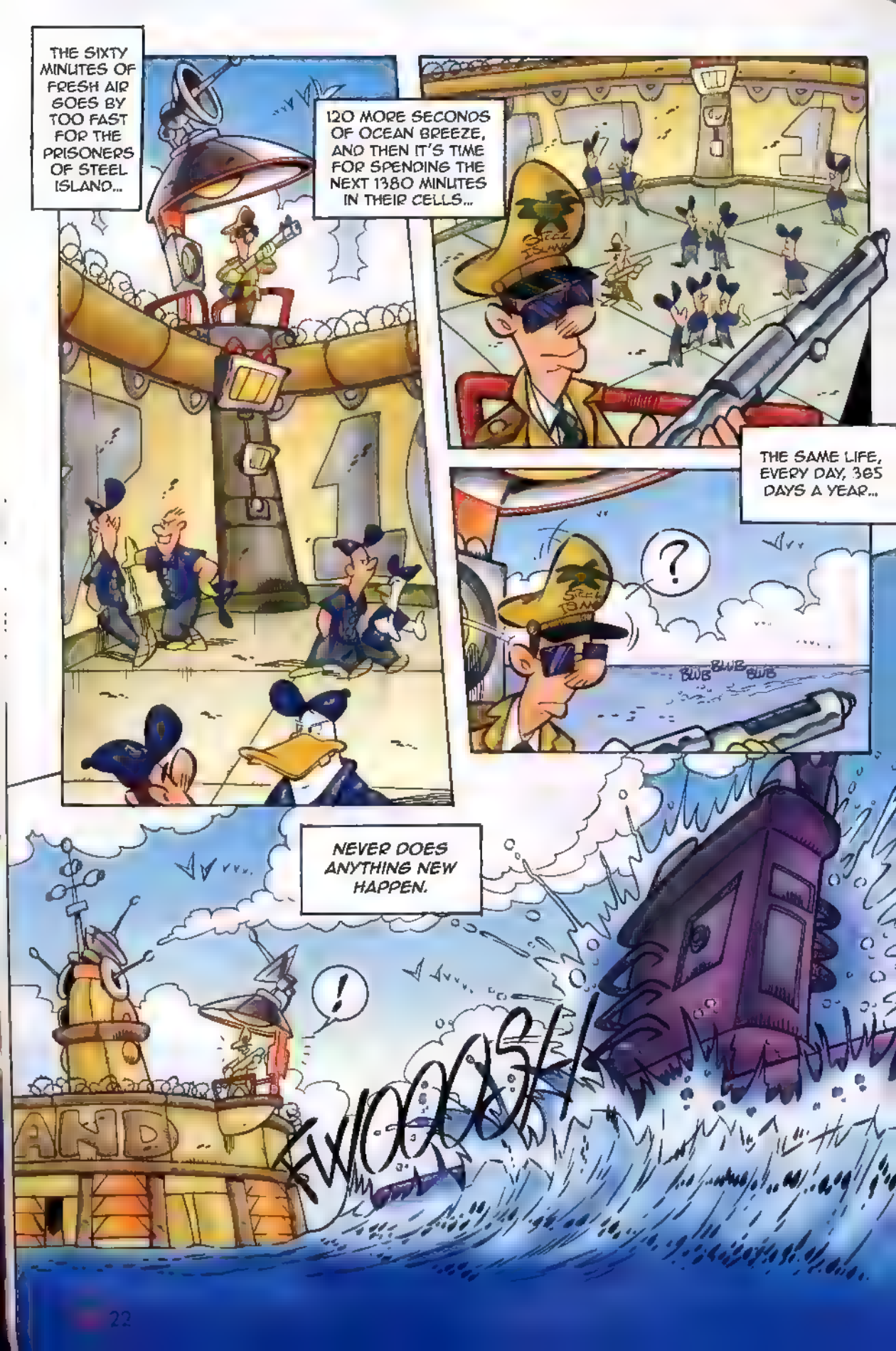
LET ME PRESENT **STORM**, BELGRAVIA'S METEOROLOGICAL SATELLITE. A TRULY AMAZING TOY.
STORM
ONLY THANKS TO MY SENSORS I'VE BEEN ABLE TO DISCOVER IT'S SECRET.
WHAT SECRET?
IN THE HEART OF STORM LIES AN **INTRUSIVE EMISSION STATION** WHICH DISTURBS AND ALTERS THE INFORMATION OF THE PBI'S SATELLITE...
Bzzzz
... AND ALL OTHER USUAL DETECTION SYSTEMS IN ORBIT.
ALL EXPECT FOR YOURS, OF COURSE.
SO THIS WAY, STORM **CREATED** TITANIA.
EXTRAORDINARY! SO BELGRAVIA MAKES THEM SEE SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST!
AND THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST!
BIP BIP BIP


BIP BIP BIP
WHAT'S THIS SIGNAL?
IT'S FREQUENCY EMISSIONS FROM THE SECOND MAGNETIC INTENSIFIER!
BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP
WOW! HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO FIND IT?
I KNOW FAIRFAX'S CODES, REMEMBER? AT A DISTANCE, I REACTIVATED THEM!
AND NOW I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT IS!
BIP BIP BIP
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN?
AND IT'S MOVING VERY FAST!
BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP
IT'S IN A SUBMARINE!
A REAL ONE THIS TIME!

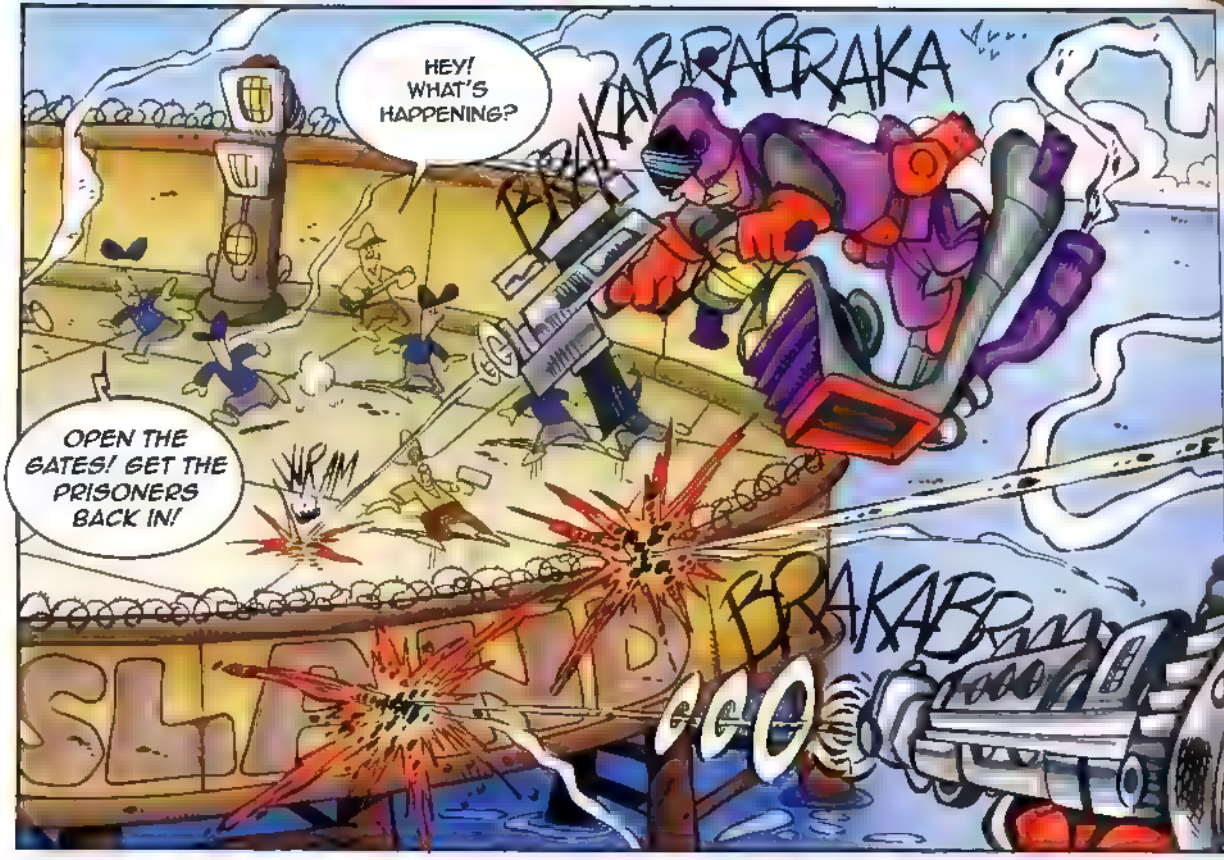
SEND THE INFO TO FLAGSTARR IMMEDIATELY! WHAT'S THE COURSE?
THE WORST ONE! STRAIGHT INTO STEEL ISLAND!
BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP


THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE, CAPTAIN! LOOK!
BELGRAVIA'S SUBMARINE IS REACHING THE PRISON HOLDING FAIRFAX.
ALERT ALL MOBILE UNITS! I WANT ALL EMERGENCY TEAMS READY TO INTERVENE! NOW!
WILL THE DUCK AVENGER JOIN US?
DO YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS, CAPTAIN?
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE IT SHORTLY, AVENGER.
SHORTLY MIGHT END UP BEING TOO LATE.
FWOOOOOSH
RELAX! WE ARE LITERALLY FLYING! WE'LL BEAT BELGRAVIA ON TIME, YOU'LL SEE.
ARE YOU NEVER WRONG, ONE?
THERE IT IS! STEEL ISLAND!

WE ARE TWO MILES FROM THE OBJECTIVE, CAPTAIN!
GOOD! INFORM OUR PASSENGER.
THE PASSENGER IS ALREADY HERE, CAPTAIN BLASTO!
HUH? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME, SIR!
THE HUNTER APPROACHES THE PREY QUIETLY, AND ONLY REVEALS ITS PRESENCE WHEN ITS CLOSE ENOUGH.
OUR PREY IS OUT THERE, COMMANDER! IT'S TIME TO COME OUT INTO THE OPEN.
EVERY-ONE TO THEIR POSTS! WE'RE SUBME-RGING!
IT'S ABOUT TIME THE WORLD GOT TO KNOW THE POWER OF THE TYRANNIC!

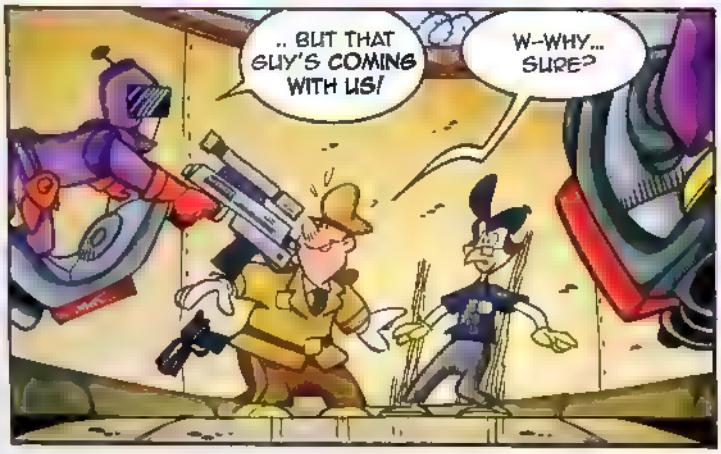

THE SIXTY MINUTES OF FRESH AIR GOES BY TOO FAST FOR THE PRISONERS OF STEEL ISLAND...
120 MORE SECONDS OF OCEAN BREEZE, AND THEN IT'S TIME FOR SPENDING THE NEXT 1380 MINUTES IN THEIR CELLS...
THE SAME LIFE, EVERY DAY, 365 DAYS A YEAR...
?
BUB BUB BUB
NEVER DOES ANYTHING NEW HAPPEN.
!
AND
FWOOOSH!

ALARM! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
ATTACK?
VRRRRRRR
VRRRRR
OH NO!
VZZZZ
Z-DHAAK
BRAKABD
WRAM
GET OUT OF HERE!
THE OVERBOARDS ARE OUT, SIR!
GOOD.


HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
BRAKABRAKABRAKA
OPEN THE GATES! GET THE PRISONERS BACK IN!
WHAM
BRAKABRAM
SLAM

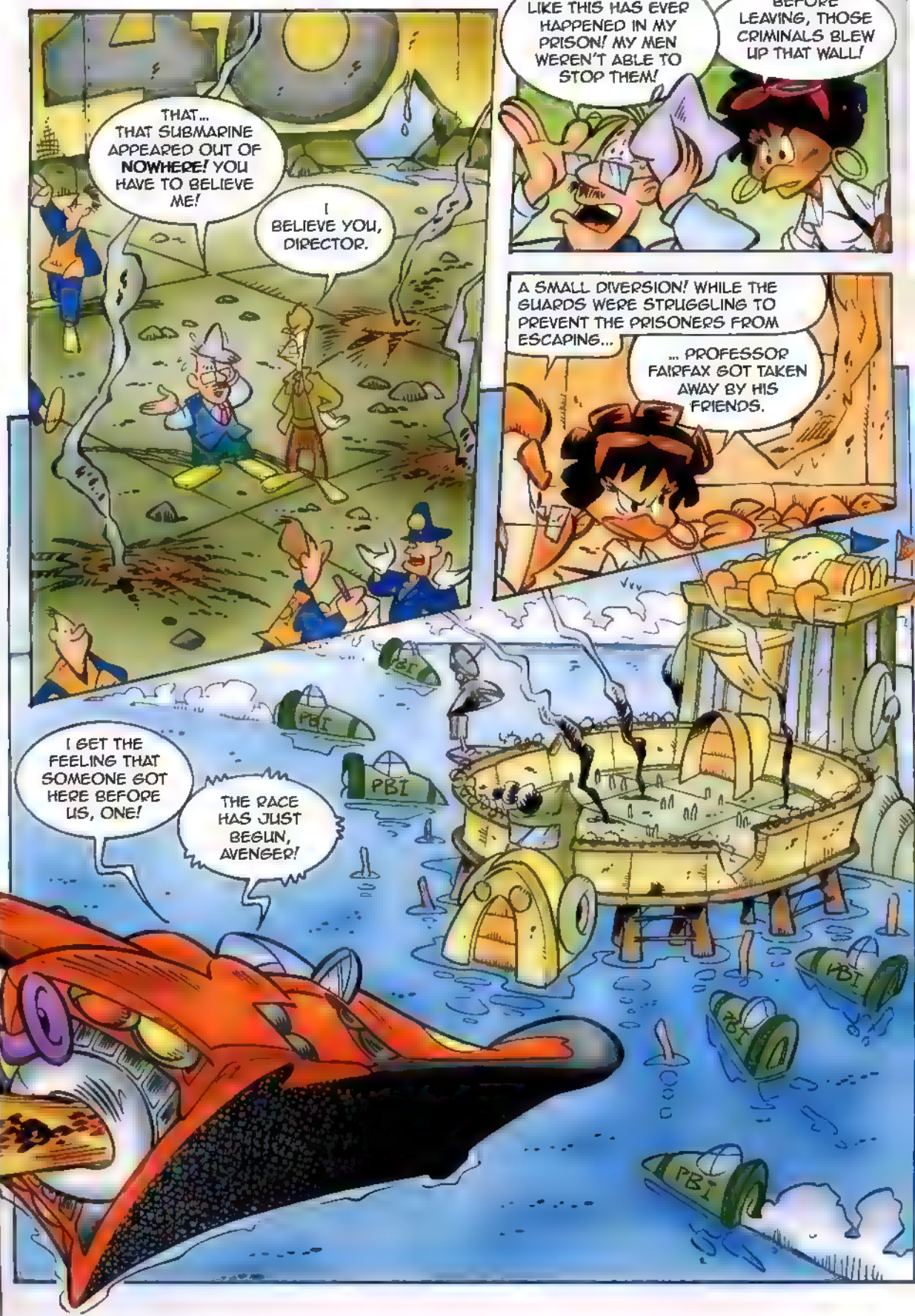
MOVE IT!
COME ON, WALK! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, PAL...


.. BUT THAT GUY'S COMING WITH US!
W-WHY... SURE?

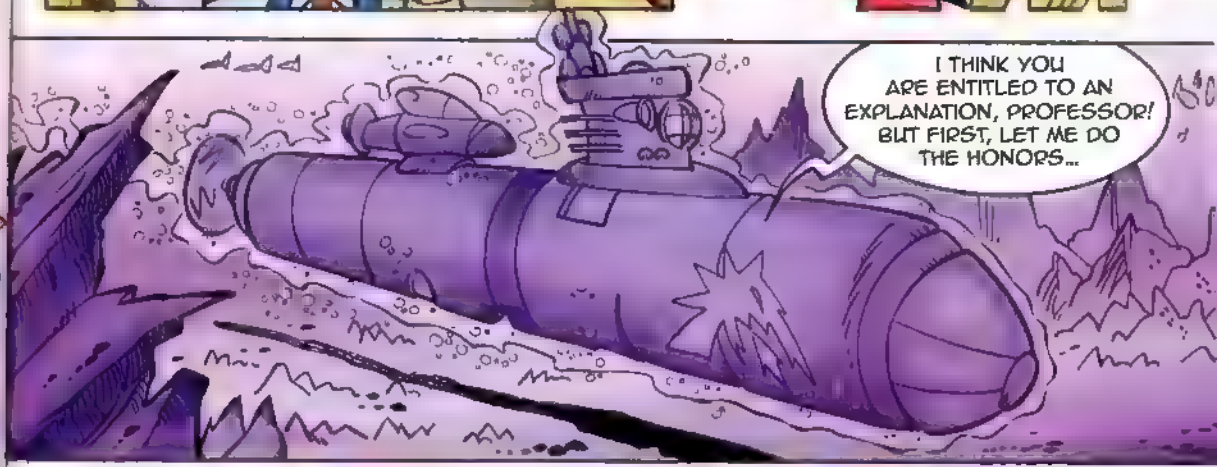
PROFESSOR MORGAN FAIRFAX, I PRESUME...
!... UH... CERTAINLY! B-BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

OVERBOARD 1 TO TYRANNIC! MISSION COMPLETE! RETURNING ABOARD!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! THOSE GUYS DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO REACT.
THE SUBJECT HAS BEEN RECOVERED, SIR!
AH, TONIGHT WE'LL HAVE A GUEST FOR DINNER.
BUT LET US AT LEAST LEAVE BEHIND A LITTLE MEMORY!
"IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST, CAPTAIN NIMROD, THAT IT WAS OVER BEFORE WE GOT THE CHANCE TO ACT."

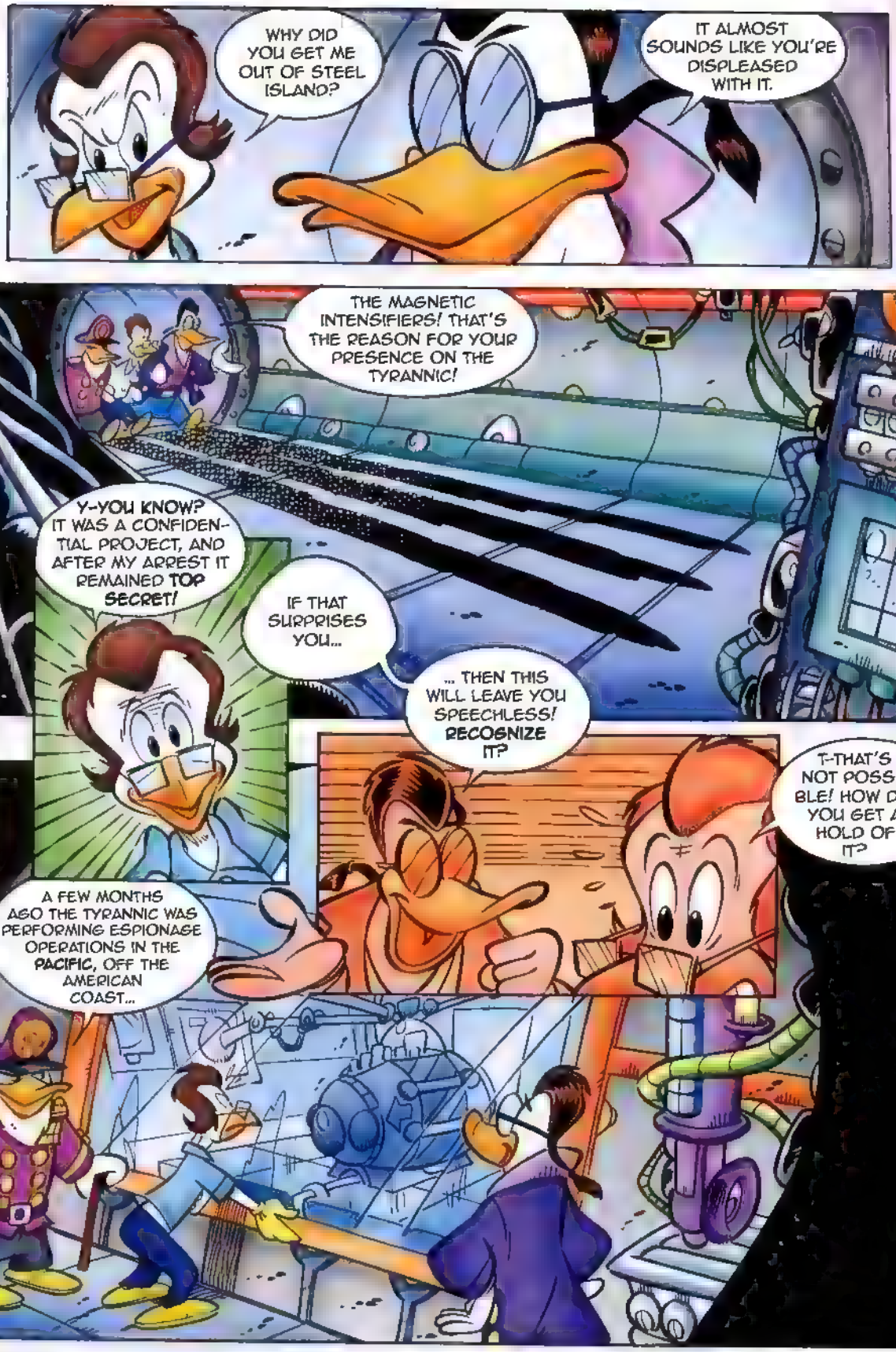

NOTHING LIKE THIS HAS EVER HAPPENED IN MY PRISON! MY MEN WEREN'T ABLE TO STOP THEM!
BEFORE LEAVING, THOSE CRIMINALS BLEW UP THAT WALL!
THAT... THAT SUBMARINE APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!
I BELIEVE YOU, DIRECTOR.
A SMALL DIVERSION! WHILE THE GUARDS WERE STRUGGLING TO PREVENT THE PRISONERS FROM ESCAPING...
... PROFESSOR FAIRFAX GOT TAKEN AWAY BY HIS FRIENDS.
I GET THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE GOT HERE BEFORE US, ONE!
THE RACE HAS JUST BEGUN, AVENGER!
PBI

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL ME?
NOTHING MORE THAN I'VE ALREADY SAID! THE CAMERAS RECORDED EVERYTHING.

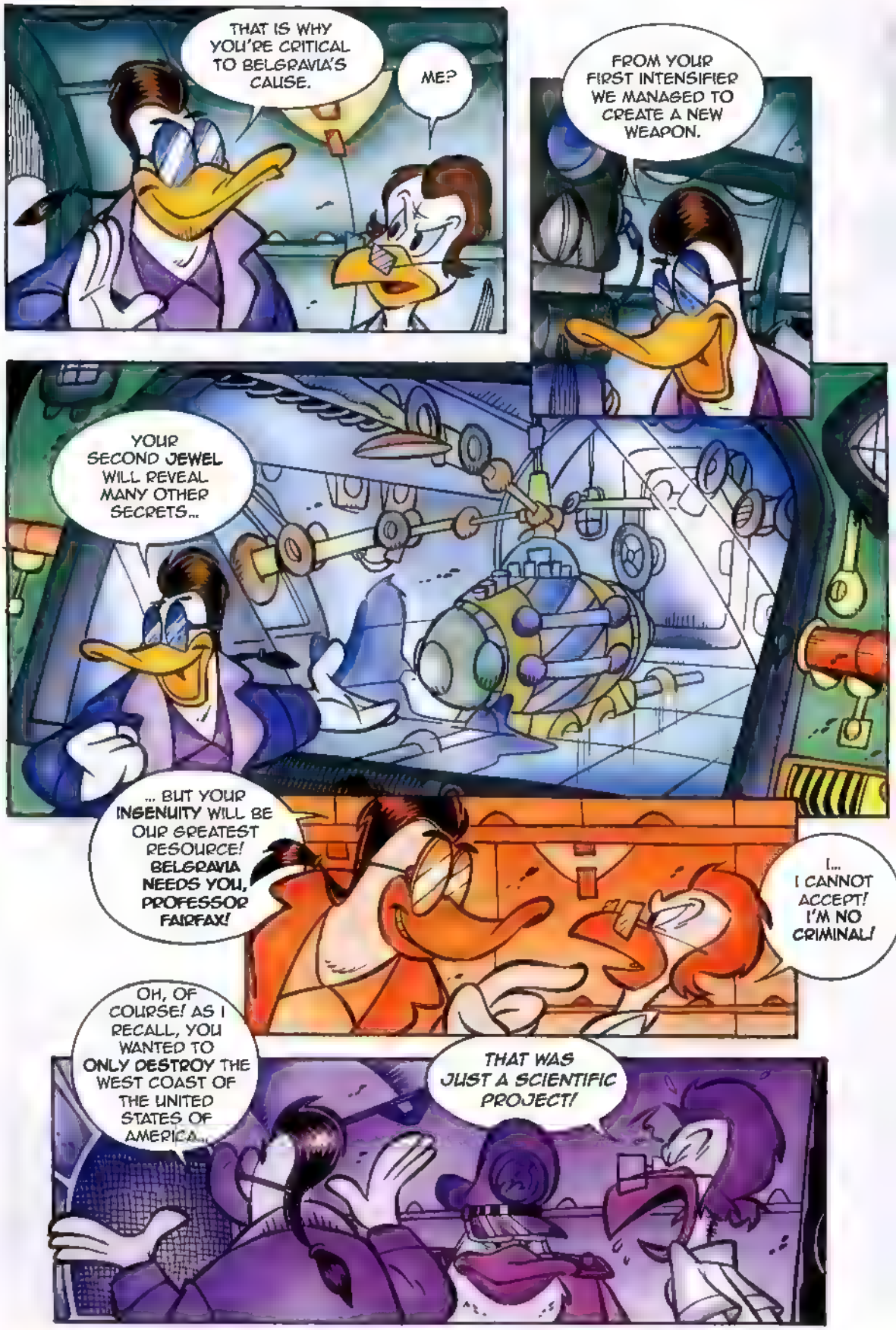
FOR NOW WE ONLY HAVE A NAME! THE ONE OF THE GHOST SUB-MARINE!


I THINK YOU ARE ENTITLED TO AN EXPLANATION, PROFESSOR! BUT FIRST, LET ME DO THE HONORS...

THIS IS CAPTAIN BERNARD BLASTO. HE'S THIS SUBMA-RINE'S COM-MANDER.
BUT IT IS I WHO GIVE THE ORDERS! I AM OBERON DE SPAIR, AGENT OF CHAOS AND SERVANT OF THE GOVERNMENT OF BELGRAVIA!


WHY DID YOU GET ME OUT OF STEEL ISLAND?
IT ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE DISPLEASED WITH IT.
THE MAGNETIC INTENSIFIERS! THAT'S THE REASON FOR YOUR PRESENCE ON THE TYRANNIC!
Y-YOU KNOW? IT WAS A CONFIDENTIAL PROJECT, AND AFTER MY ARREST IT REMAINED **TOP SECRET!**
IF THAT SURPRISES YOU...
... THEN THIS WILL LEAVE YOU SPEECHLESS! **RECOGNIZE** IT?
T-THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! HOW DID YOU GET A HOLD OF IT?
A FEW MONTHS AGO THE TYRANNIC WAS PERFORMING ESPIONAGE OPERATIONS IN THE **PACIFIC**, OFF THE AMERICAN COAST...

"... AND IN THOSE WATERS, WE RAN ACROSS THE FIRST OF THOSE STRANGE DEVICES..."
"A CAREFUL ANALYSIS IN OUR LABORATORIES REVEALED ITS ENTIRE HISTORY..."
WHILE AN INVESTIGATION IN THE PBI'S CONFID-ENTIAL ARCHIVES ENLIGHTENED US ON YOUR SECRETS.
MY JOB IS TO DESTROY, PROFESSOR FAIRFAX! PEACE! ORDER! INTERN-ATIONAL BALANCE...
... ALL OF THAT I FIGHT AGAINST! IN THE NAME OF DISORDER I PLOT! CORRODE! DEVASTATE...
... BECAUSE IT IS IN DISORDER AND ON DISORDER THAT BELGRAVIA PROSPERS! AND I WITH THEM!


THAT IS WHY YOU'RE CRITICAL TO BELGRAVIA'S CAUSE.
ME?
FROM YOUR FIRST INTENSIFIER WE MANAGED TO CREATE A NEW WEAPON.
YOUR SECOND JEWEL WILL REVEAL MANY OTHER SECRETS...
... BUT YOUR INGENUITY WILL BE OUR GREATEST RESOURCE! BELGRAVIA NEEDS YOU, PROFESSOR FAIRFAX!
I... I CANNOT ACCEPT! I'M NO CRIMINAL!
OH, OF COURSE! AS I RECALL, YOU WANTED TO ONLY DESTROY THE WEST COAST OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...
THAT WAS JUST A SCIENTIFIC PROJECT!

A VISIONARY PROJECT, THAT WAS NOT COMPLETED BECAUSE OF IGNORANCE!
I UNDER-STAND!
REALLY?
PROFE-SSOR, MY COUNTRY OFFERS YOU PROTECTION AND SHELTER TO CONTINUE YOUR EXPERIMENTS!
OUR ARCTIC BASE FROSTVILLE IS READY TO WELCOME YOU. DO YOU ACCEPT MY PROPOSITION?
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW THE NORTH POLE IS THIS SEASON...
AH! HEARD THAT, CAPTAIN BLASTO?

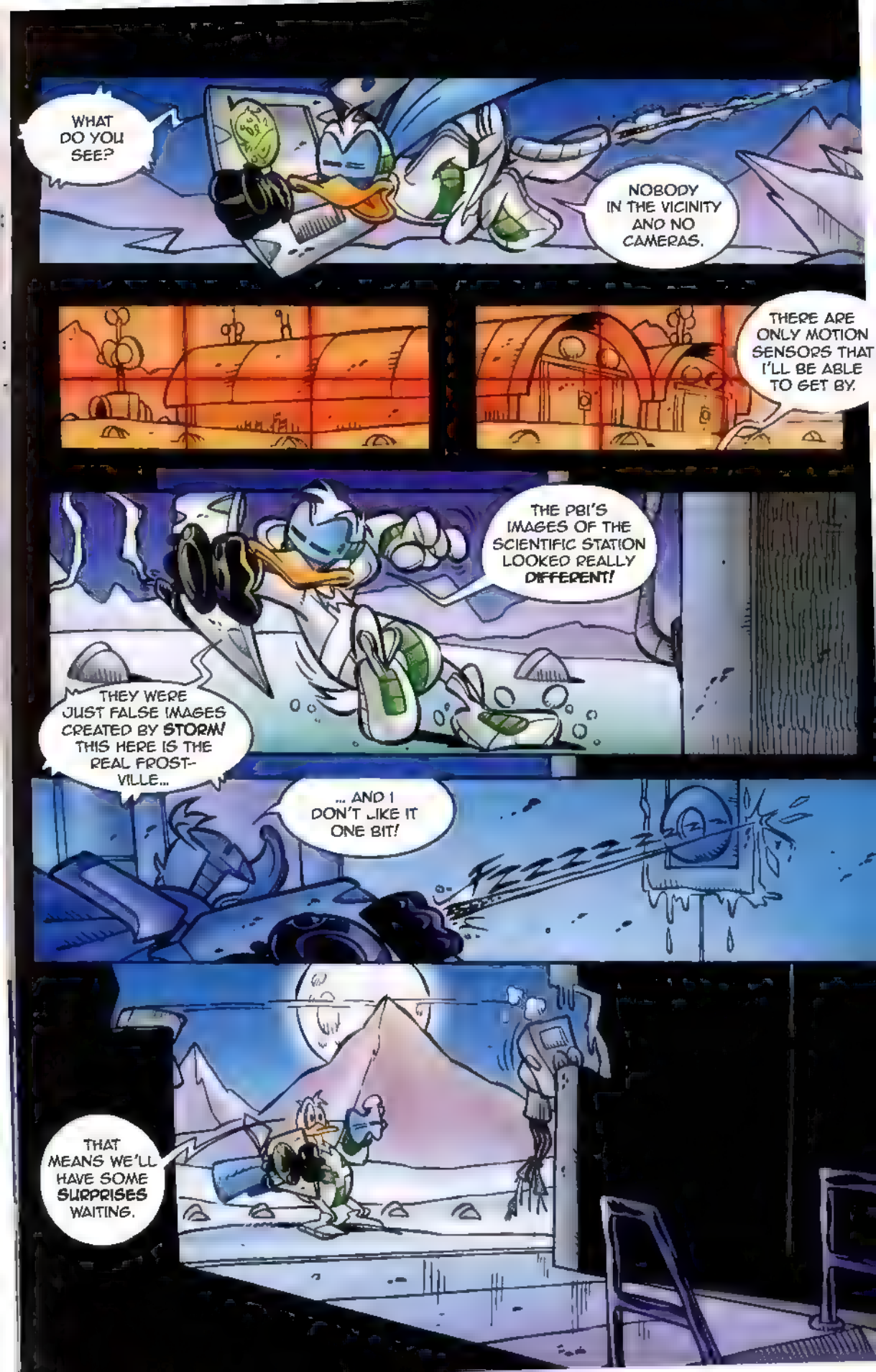
"SET COURSE FOR FROST-VILLE!"
OVER THERE IS BELGRAVIA'S SCIENTIFIC STATION, PROFESSOR! YOUR NEW HOME.
HERE, NO ONE WILL DISCO-VER YOUR TRACKS.
"NO ONE!"
BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP

QUACKTICO, A FEW DAYS LATER...
YOUR A.I. HAS BEEN AT THE HEIGHT OF OUR EXPECTATIONS, DUCK AVENGER.
NOW WE KNOW BELGRAVIA'S SECRET.
STORM, THE PARASITIC SATELLITE! IT'S A GREAT ADVANTAGE, BUT THE GAME IS NOT YET OVER.
FAIRFAX AND TYRANNIC ARE IN FROSTVILLE. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO PICK THEM UP.
IT'S NOT THAT EASY. ATTACKING THE BASE WOULD RISK A DIPLOMATIC INCIDENT WITH BELGRAVIA.
THERE WILL BE NO OFFICIAL ACTION, NOR AN UNDERCOVER ONE.

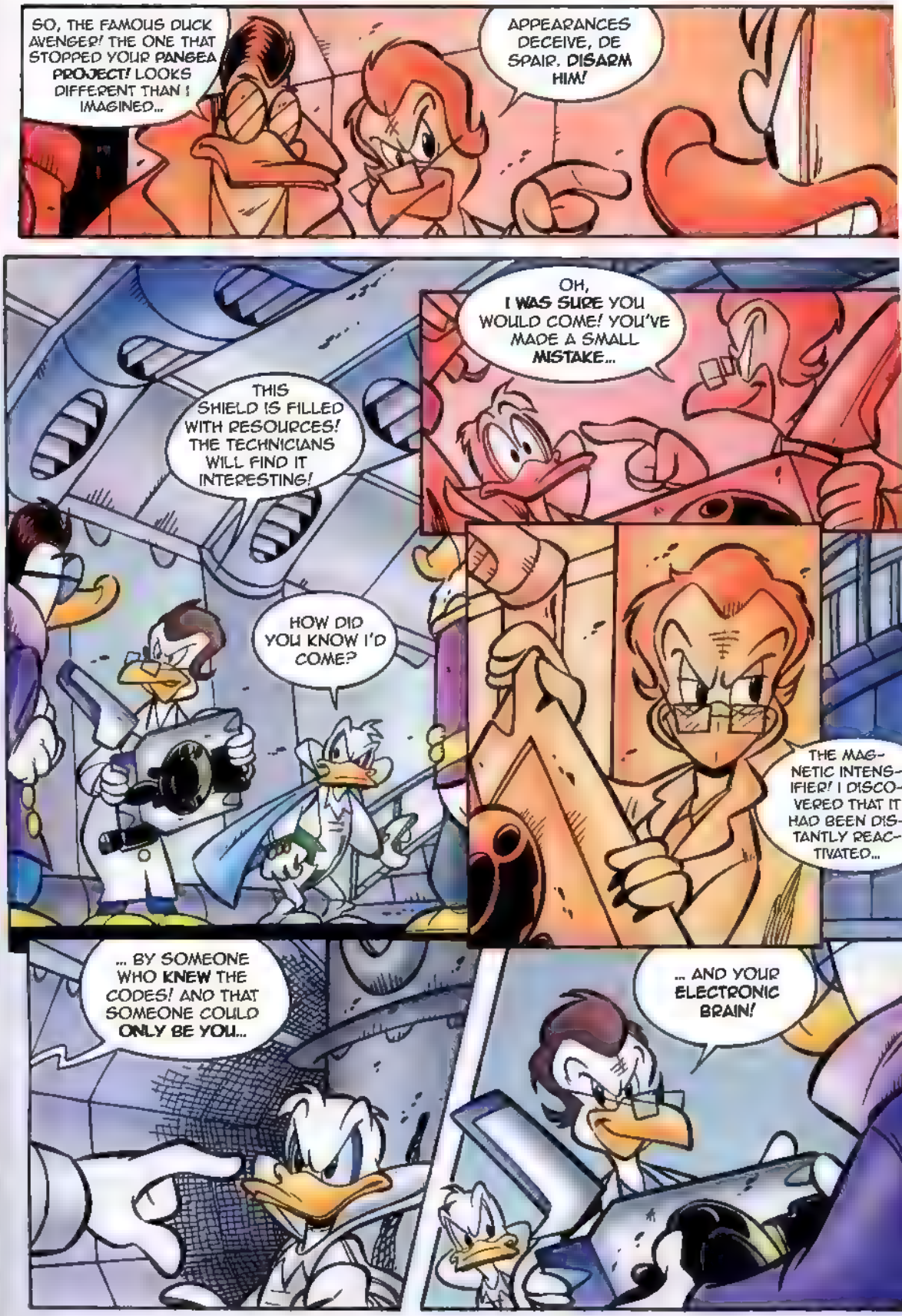
BUT THERE IS ANOTHER OPTION.
?
WHY THE STARES? DO I HAVE DIRT ON ME?
UM... HEY!
YOU DON'T MEAN ME, DO YOU?
INSIGHTFUL, I SEE!

EVER DREAMED OF BECOMING A PBI AGENT?
YOU KIDDING ME? AS A KID I WANTED TO BE A FIREMAN!
WELL, THIS JOB IS SIMILAR! THERE' ALWAYS AN EMERGENCY TO DEAL WITH...
... AND NOW WE HAVE A BIG FIRE TO EXTINGUISH!
AND I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO GET SUN-BURNED?
"THAT IS NOT A RISK YOU'LL RUN INTO IN FROSTVILLE!"

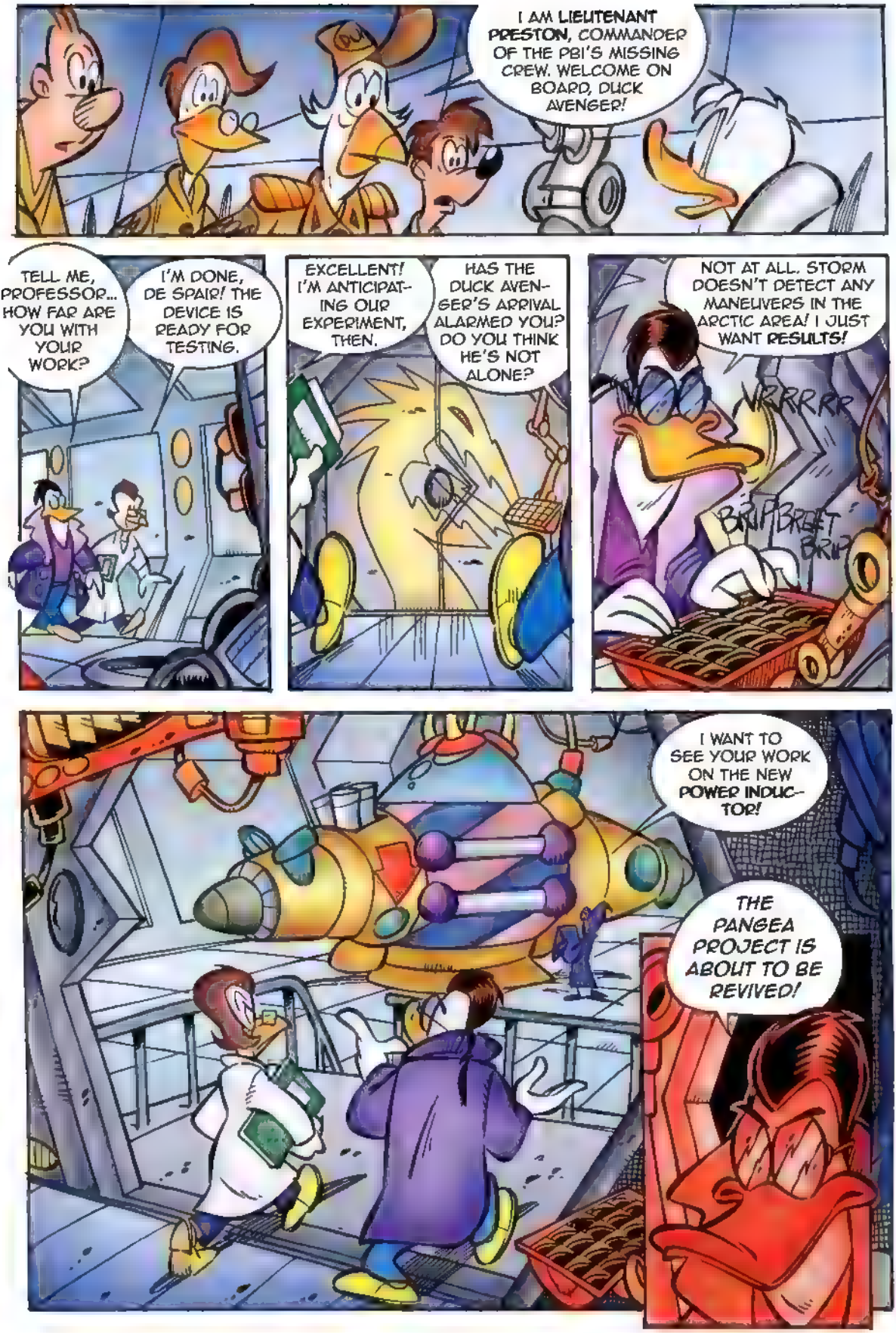
FOR SOME PEOPLE IT'S ALWAYS ALL TOO EASY!
FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU IT WILL BE A WALK IN THE PARK, THEY SAID! YOU SEE...
... YOU WILL ONLY HAVE TO DESTROY BELGRAVIA'S LABORATORIES, RETRIEVE FAIRFAX AND PREVENT TYRANNIC FROM SETTING OUT TO SEA AGAIN!
OBVIOUSLY!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL ALSO MAKE SURE TO WAX THE FLOORS!
I DETEST SERIOUS PEOPLE! WHAT IS IT ABOUT MY JOKES THAT THEY DON'T GET?
WE'LL TALK LATER, OKAY? MAKE SURE TO LOOK AROUND YOU.
LET ME GUESS. THAT WAS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR JOKES.


WHAT DO YOU SEE?
NOBODY IN THE VICINITY AND NO CAMERAS.
THERE ARE ONLY MOTION SENSORS THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO GET BY.
THE PBI'S IMAGES OF THE SCIENTIFIC STATION LOOKED REALLY DIFFERENT!
THEY WERE JUST FALSE IMAGES CREATED BY STORM! THIS HERE IS THE REAL FROST-VILLE...
... AND I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT!
THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE SOME SURPRISES WAITING.

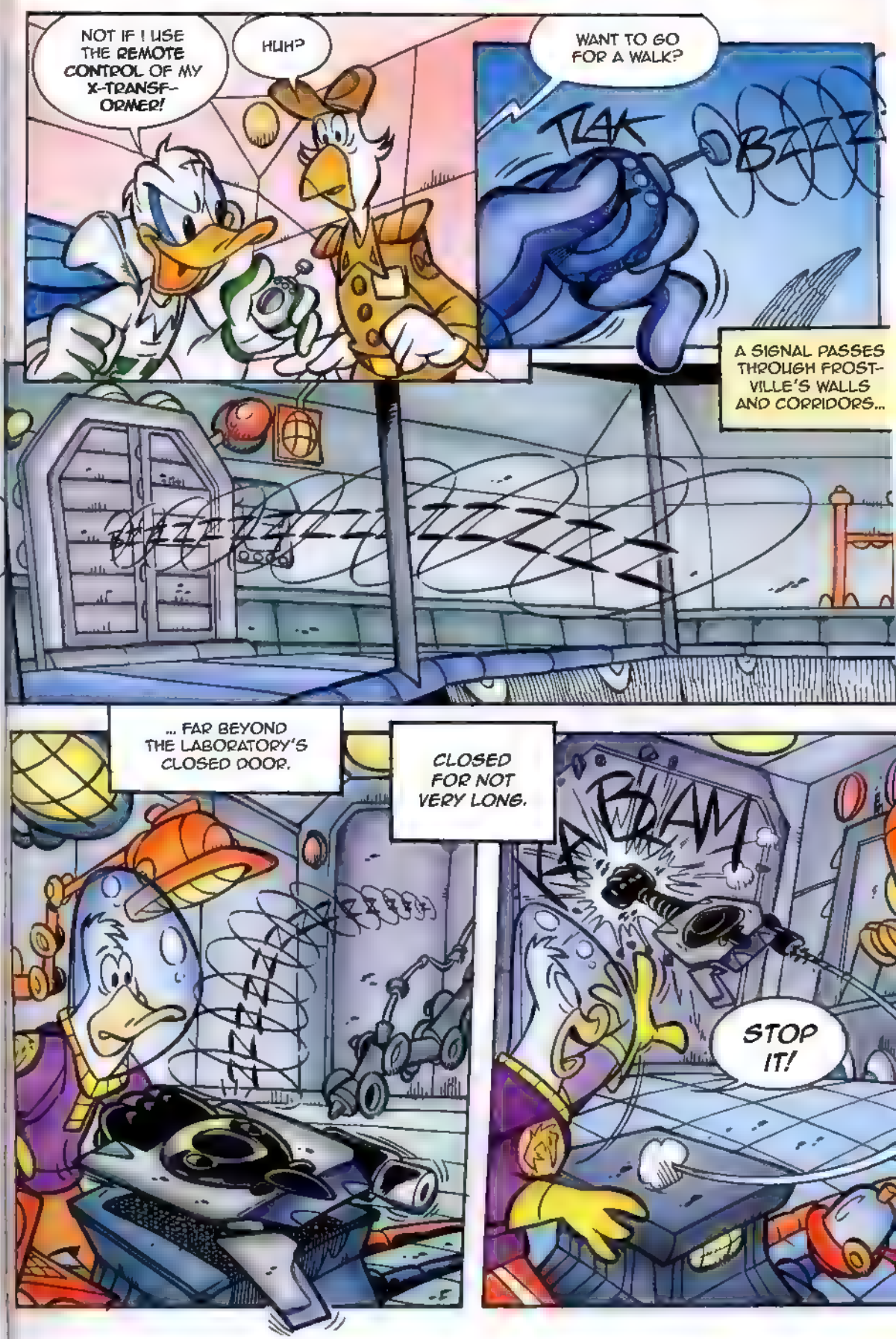
EVERYTHING SEEMS QUIET.
TOO QUIET!
THERE SHOULD BE MORE MOVE-MENT!
AND ESPECIALLY LESS DARKNESS! I BARELY SEE ANYTHING.
WELL THEN... LIGHT THE ROOM, GENTLEMEN...
HUH?
WELCOME, DUCK AVENGER! WE'VE BEEN EXPE-CTING YOU!


SO, THE FAMOUS DUCK AVENGER! THE ONE THAT STOPPED YOUR PANGEA PROJECT! LOOKS DIFFERENT THAN I IMAGINED...
APPEARANCES DECEIVE, DE SPAIR. DISARM HIM!
OH, I WAS SURE YOU WOULD COME! YOU'VE MADE A SMALL MISTAKE...
THIS SHIELD IS FILLED WITH RESOURCES! THE TECHNICIANS WILL FIND IT INTERESTING!
HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D COME?
THE MAGNETIC INTENSIFIER! I DISCOVERED THAT IT HAD BEEN DISTANTLY REACTIVATED...
... BY SOMEONE WHO KNEW THE CODES! AND THAT SOMEONE COULD ONLY BE YOU...
... AND YOUR ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

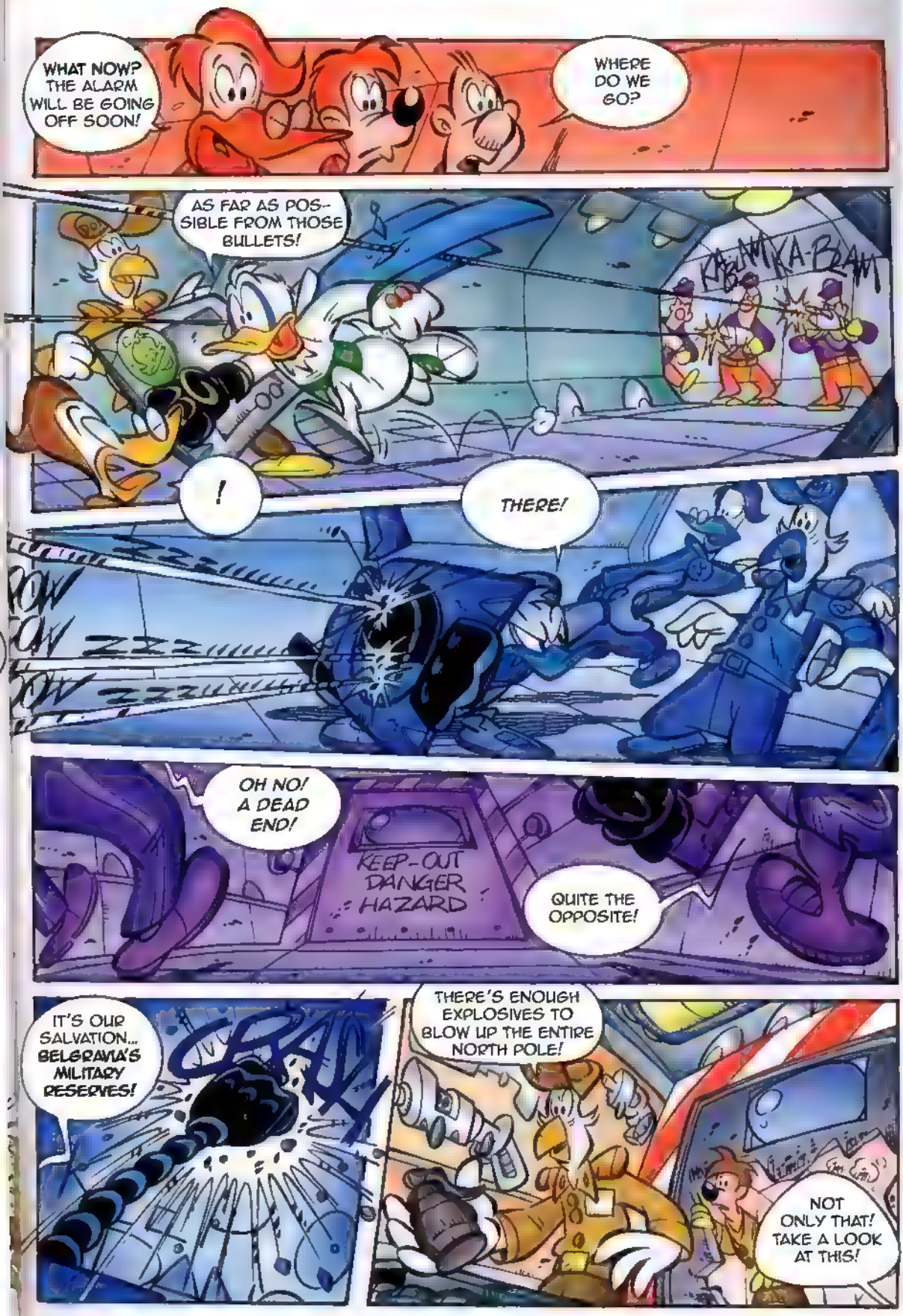
WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?
FOR NOW, I'LL PLACE HIM WITH THE OTHERS! WE'LL INTERROGATE HIM LATER!
I HAVE A LOT TO ASK! I NEED TO KNOW WHY HE'S HERE, IF HE'S ACTING ON BEHALF OF SOMEONE...
"... AND IF HE KNOWS THE SECRET OF STORM! BELGRAVIA'S SAFETY MUST BE DEFENDED!"
BLAM
INSIDE!
RRRRRR
NO NEED TO SAY MORE! YOU REALLY HAVE GOOD MANNERS!
LOOK!
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! IT'S REALLY HIM?
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
HUH?


I AM LIEUTENANT PRESTON, COMMANDER OF THE PBI'S MISSING CREW. WELCOME ON BOARD, DUCK AVENGER!
TELL ME, PROFESSOR... HOW FAR ARE YOU WITH YOUR WORK?
I'M DONE, DE SPAIR! THE DEVICE IS READY FOR TESTING.
EXCELLENT! I'M ANTICIPATING OUR EXPERIMENT, THEN.
HAS THE DUCK AVENGER'S ARRIVAL ALARMED YOU? DO YOU THINK HE'S NOT ALONE?
NOT AT ALL. STORM DOESN'T DETECT ANY MANEUVERS IN THE ARCTIC AREA! I JUST WANT RESULTS!
VRRRRR
BRRRRRRRR
I WANT TO SEE YOUR WORK ON THE NEW POWER INDUCTOR!
THE PANGEA PROJECT IS ABOUT TO BE REVIVED!

IT TOOK A FEW DAYS, BUT I'M SATISFIED!
OUR TECHNICIANS HAVE DONE A GREAT JOB.
WITH THIS WE CAN REMOTELY ACTIVATE THE FOUR REMAINING MAGNETIC INTENSIFIERS...
THE EARTHQUAKE WILL BE LESS POWERFUL, BUT NO LESS CATASTROPHIC.
IN ANY CASE, EVERYONE WILL ACCOMPLISH THEIR GOAL...
I WILL FULFILL MY DREAM OF A BETTER LIFE FOR THE PLANET!
AND ME MY NIGHTMARE! CHAOS AND DESTRUCTION!
"BOARD IT ON THE TYRANNIC!"
GIVE UP, DUCK AVENGER. ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE!

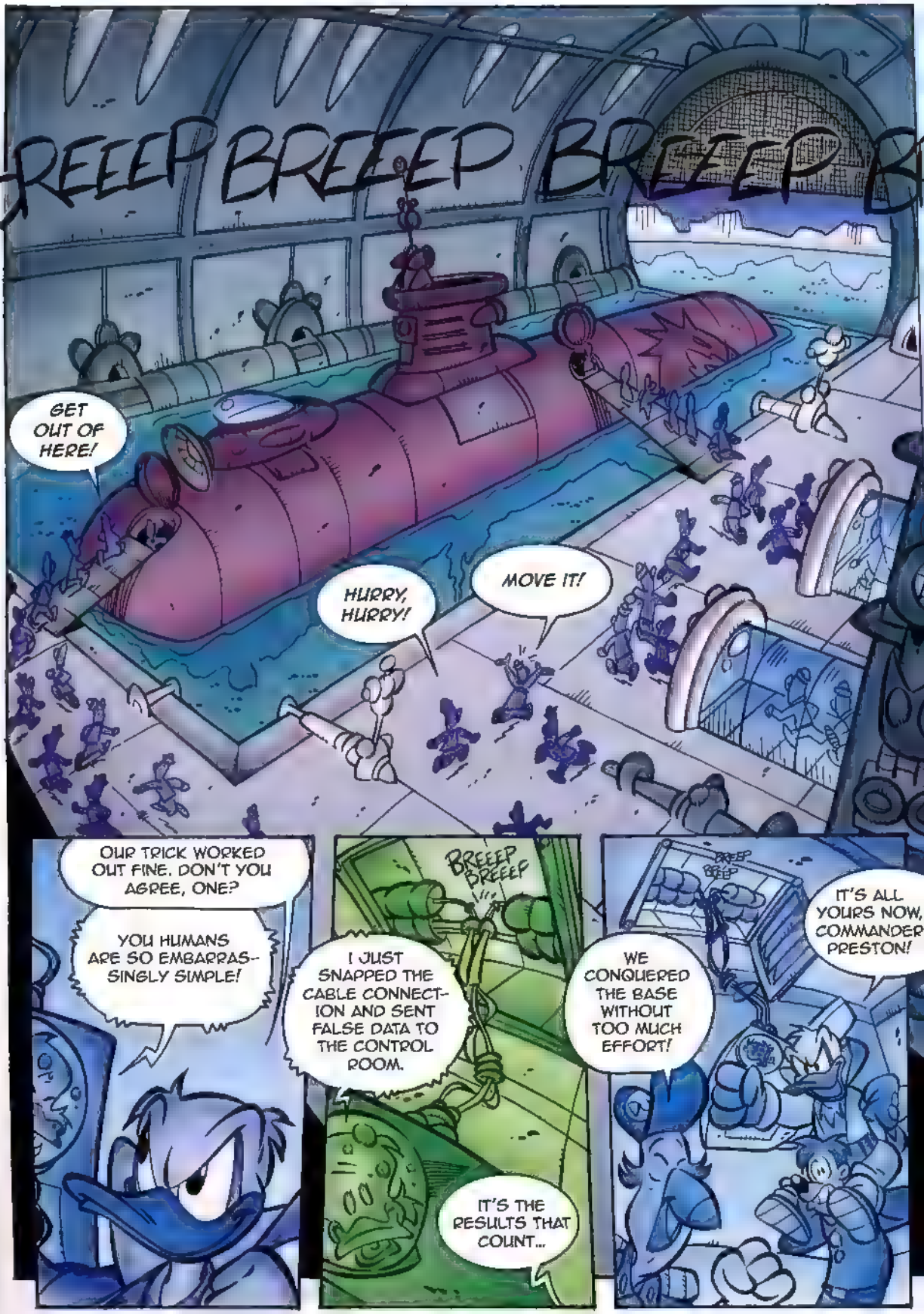

NOT IF I USE THE REMOTE CONTROL OF MY X-TRANSF-ORMER!
HUH?
WANT TO GO FOR A WALK?
TLAK
BZZZ
A SIGNAL PASSES THROUGH FROST-VILLE'S WALLS AND CORRIDORS...
... FAR BEYOND THE LABORATORY'S CLOSED DOOR.
CLOSED FOR NOT VERY LONG.
BRAM
STOP IT!

STOP THAT SHIELD!
CRASH
TUMP
I HEAR NOISES, COMMANDER! SOMETHING'S COMING!
GET AWAY FROM THE DOOR!
SBRAM
NICE TO SEE YOU, AVENGER!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED YOU.
HANG ON, BOYS! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
I THINK THOSE GUYS BEG TO DIFFER!
WHAT GUYS?
WOW!
BZZZZZZ
BAP
BAP


WHAT NOW? THE ALARM WILL BE GOING OFF SOON!
WHERE DO WE GO?
AS FAR AS POSSIBLE FROM THOSE BULLETS!
KA-BLAM
!
THERE!
OH NO! A DEAD END!
KEEP-OUT DANGER HAZARD
QUITE THE OPPOSITE!
IT'S OUR SALVATION... BELGRAVIA'S MILITARY RESERVES!
CRASH
THERE'S ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO BLOW UP THE ENTIRE NORTH POLE!
NOT ONLY THAT! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

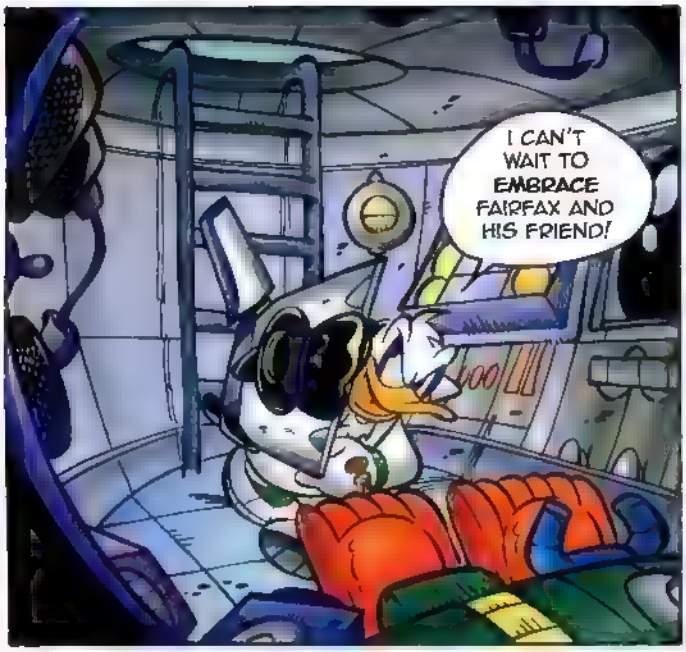
TOXIC GAS!
TOXIC
GET AWAY FROM THAT DOOR!
DANGER
OH NO! YOU SHOULD GET AWAY! PUT THE GUNS DOWN AND RUN...
... OR THIS PLACE WILL JUMP IN THE AIR! WE HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE!
BACK! EVERYONE BACK! DO AS HE SAYS!
YOU WEREN'T SERIOUS, I HOPE?
OF COURSE NOT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THEY BOUGHT IT!
BUT WE'RE GONNA NEED A BETTER IDEA.
WE CAN'T SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES HERE.
TRUST ME! SEE THOSE SENSORS, ONE?
CHEMICAL DETECTORS! READY FOR THE SLIGHTEST GAS LEAK...

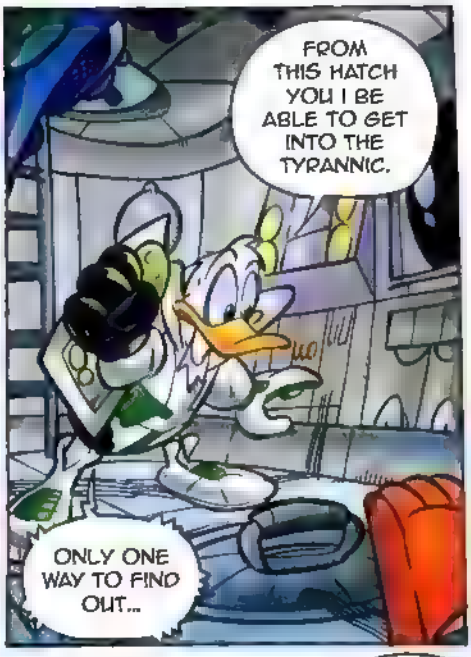
BREEP BREEP BREEP
WHAT?
NOT... NOT POSSIBLE! IT'S... IT'S THE CHEMICAL ALARM! WHAT IS GOING ON?
THE PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED, SIR! THEY'VE REACHED THE ARSENAL...
... AND SOMETHING WENT WRONG OVER THERE!
THIS IS UNNEEDED! WE'RE ABAND-ONING THE BASE!
ARE YOU KID-DING ME... JUST ISO-LATE THE SECTOR.
IT'S NO NORMAL GAS! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LETHAL THOSE COMPOUNDS ARE!
EVACUATE FROSTVILLE! HAVE THE TYRAN-NIC READY TO DEPART!


BREEEP BREEEP BREEP
GET OUT OF HERE!
HURRY, HURRY!
MOVE IT!
OUR TRICK WORKED OUT FINE, DON'T YOU AGREE, ONE?
YOU HUMANS ARE SO EMBARRAS-SINGLY SIMPLE!
BREEEP BREEEP
I JUST SNAPPED THE CABLE CONNECT-ION AND SENT FALSE DATA TO THE CONTROL ROOM.
IT'S THE RESULTS THAT COUNT...
WE CONQUERED THE BASE WITHOUT TOO MUCH EFFORT!
IT'S ALL YOURS NOW, COMMANDER PRESTON!

CONTACT THE PBI HEAD-QUARTERS BY RADIO. THEY'LL SEND THE RESCUE!
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
"I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!"
FROST-VILLE IS LOST.
I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH KNOWING THAT THE DUCK AVENGER AND THE FEDERALS GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED.
ALL THE TECHNICIANS ARE ON BOARD, SIR. SAFE AND SOUND!
HOWEVER, THIS IS A DEFEAT, CAPTAIN BLASTO! ONLY REVENGE CAN SWEETEN THIS SOUR TASTE.
I WILL TAKE REVENGE THANKS TO PROFESSOR FAIRFAX! I WILL BRING DOWN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...

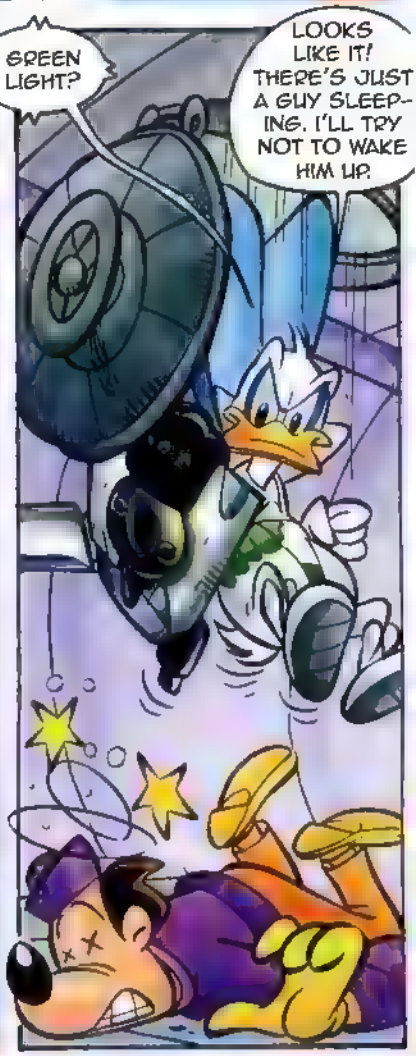
"... AND HIS TIME NO ONE CAN STOP ME! PREPARE TO DIVE, CAPTAIN! SET COURSE FOR THE PACIFIC!
QUICK, ONE! THEY'RE GOING BELOW!
THIS IS THE LAST CHANCE I HAVE TO HITCH A RIDE.
I'M SURE THEY WON'T DENY ME PAS-SAGE.
HAVE YOU MADE SURE THAT THE HATCH TO THE ESCAPE POD IS CLOSED?
YES, SIR!
THE LIGHT'S BEEN TURNED ON FOR A WHILE. GO AND CHECK IF EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER.
RIGHT AWAY, CAPTAIN!


I CAN'T WAIT TO EMBRACE FAIRFAX AND HIS FRIEND!


FROM THIS HATCH YOU I BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE TYRANNIC.
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

CAPSULA
UM... EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE FINE. THE CAPTAIN'S TOO APPREHEN-SIVE.

TUNK
URGH!


GREEN LIGHT?
LOOKS LIKE IT! THERE'S JUST A GUY SLEEP-ING. I'LL TRY NOT TO WAKE HIM UP.

HOW WILL YOU FIND FAIRFAX AND DE SPAIR?
WITH A BIT OF LUCK THEY'LL FIND US!
HEY, YOU!
SEE? WE ALREADY HAVE VISIT-ORS!
ZAP
GET HIM!
JUMP
CRASH
LOWER DECK TO CONTROL ROOM! WE GOT A STOWAWAY ON BOARD!
IT'S THAT MASKED DUCK! BUT WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM...
TOM
CRASH
... OR MAYBE NOT!
CRONK
DUCK AVEN-GER!

THERE! LET'S GET HIM!
HERE COMES MORE, ONE.
YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY AND WAIT FOR THEM, THEN.
WHERE DID HE GO?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK UP HERE?
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE USED THE GRAVITY ENHANCER ON MYSELF...
.. AND IT MUST SAY THAT IT FEELS GREAT!
THIS, HOWEVER, IS NOT SO GREAT.
THAT'S ENOUGH! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO GET HERE...

... BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT YOU WILL NOT LEAVE!
ARE YOU MAD AT ME? WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE THE GAS LEAK?
THAT'S A TRADE SECRET. WHEN YOU'RE BEHIND BARS I'LL DROP BY AND REVEAL SOME TRICKS.
HA! OBERON DE SPAIR LOCKED UP IN PRISON! WHAT A FANTASY!
SOON ENOUGH IT WILL BE A REALITY! THE PBI IS ON YOUR TRAIL...
... AND LIEU-TENANT FLAGSTARR HAS HANDCUFFS READY FOR YOU ONCE AGAIN! I WOULD GIVE UP IF I WERE YOU...
LIEUTENANT? SO SHE WAS PROMOTED!
THAT LITTLE TRAITOR! THE PANGEA PROJECT FAILED BECAUSE OF HER! SHE OUGHT TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON..
THEN WHY NOT GIVE HER ONE?

WHEN WE'RE OFF THE COAST OF DUCKBURG, THE PBI HEADQUARTERS WILL BE OUR FIRST TARGET.
WE'LL HIT QUACKTICO WITH A MISSILE! LIKE THE IDEA?
THOSE ZEALOTS WILL LEARN THAT THE LAW CANNOT STOP SCIENCE!
YES...
AND, FOR EMPHASIS, WE'LL THEN USE YOUR POWER INDUCTOR!
ADMIT IT... YOUR PSYCHIATRIST IS DISCONTENT WITH YOU!
ENTER THE COORDINATES AND INITIATE THE LAUNCH SEQUENCE! IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL BE ON TARGET!
I WILL NOT LET YOU!

HE'S FREE!
YOU NOTICED? PITY, I WANTED IT TO BE A SURPRISE!
BZZZZZZZZZP
YOU WON'T STOP ME AGAIN FROM DESTROYING THE WEST COAST!
HEY! YOU'RE WAY TOO OBSESSED!
FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, REMIND ME TO GIVE YOU A STRAIGHT-JACKET!
SOK
AND NOW IT'S JUST US, DE SPAIR!
JUST A MINUTE! GIVE ME SOME TIME TO PRESS THIS BUTTON...
... WHICH ACTIVATES THE SATELLITE GUIDANCE SYSTEM! FROM NOW ON STORM IS IN CONTROL OF THE TYRANNIC!
CLAK
W-WHAT H-HAVE YOU DONE?

RELAX. IN A FEW HOURS STORM WILL CARRY OUT THE MISSION. IT WILL LAUNCH THE MISSILE...
... IT WILL ACTIVATE THE INDUCTOR AND OPERATE THE FOUR MAGNETIC INTENSIFIERS...
... AND YOU WILL NOT GET TO SEE THE EXTRAORDINARY SPECTACLE OF DESTRUCTION!
WHAT WAS YOUR FAVORITE GAME WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD, THE LITTLE CYNICAL?
KRAM
Z-ZHAAAA
WRAM
ESCAPE IS FUTILE, DUCK AVENGER! YOU'RE TRAPPED!
THIS TIME I THINK I'M IN REAL TROUBLE, ONE! GIVE ME A HAND!
NOW IT IS CHAOS! THE WORLD WILL FALL IN DISORDER! A SINGLE, GREAT MESS OF CONFUSION! HA HA HA!
WRAM
WRAM
WRAM
WRAM

KEEP IT TOGETHER, HERO! I'LL DO MY BEST!
GOOD! BUT DO IT FAST!
IF I'M REBORN, I'D LIKE TO BE A HOUSE REGISTRY! LIFE WOULD BE LESS ADVENTUROUS, BUT MUCH LESS STRESSFUL!
I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO DEACTIVATE STORM AND THE FASTEST WAY WOULD BE TO SEND IT OUT OF ORBIT!
EXCELLENT.. UGH... IDEA! HOW WILL YOU DO IT?
I'M SURE OUR FEDERAL FRIENDS WON'T MIND THAT I'LL BE USING THEIR SATELLITE.
"I WILL CONNECT TO THE INTERFACE OF THE PBI SATELLITE'S GROUND CONTROL SYSTEM..."
... ACTIVATE THE COMPACT PROPULSION SYSTEMS...
WOOOOSSSH

"... AND DIRECT IT TOWARDS THE TARGET!"
SKRAK
FWOOOSH
"BYE-BYE, STORM!"
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE SATELLITE GUIDANCE SYSTEM HAS BEEN DISRUPTED, SIR!
THE ENGINES ARE BLOCKED! THE LAUNCH SEQUENCE IS CANCELLED! STORM AND THE TYRANNIC ARE LOST!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? REACTIVATE MANUAL CONTROL!
THERE'S NO TIME TO RESET IT, SIR!
WE'RE GOING DOWN FASTER AND FASTER, CAPTAIN! WE'RE SINKING!
WHAT DO WE DO, MR. DE SPAIR?

ORDER THE CREW TO LEAVE THE TYRANNIC.
AS YOU COMMAND, SIR.
TO ALL PERSONNEL! THIS IS CAPTAIN BLASTO SPEAKING!
ABANDON SHIP! PUT ON YOUR LIFE JACKETS! THE ROOMS WILL BE FLOODED IN APPROXIMATELY THREE MINUTES!
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
AND HIM?
WHO CARES? COME ON!
HURRY!! WHEN WE GO BELOW 120 METERS, LIFE JACKETS WILL DO NO GOOD.
WE'RE NOT ABANDONING THE TYRANNIC, CAPTAIN! ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, WE'LL SAVE IT!

THE TYRANNIC WEIGHTS SIXTY THOUSAND TONS, DE SPAIR! IT WOULDN'T RETURN TO THE SURFACE EVEN IF IT WAS A CORK.
A COWARD, BLASTO! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!
I AM A LIVING COWARD, DE SPAIR! THAT'S MORE THAN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SAY SOON!
STOP!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR PLAN WORKED OUT, ONE!
ARE YOU SURPRISED?
IT'S THIS WAY! HURRY!
AND MR. DE SPAIR?
FORGET HIM. OPEN THEM UP.
IRRRRR
THERE'S ONE LAST THING I WANT TO SAY...
BLUB

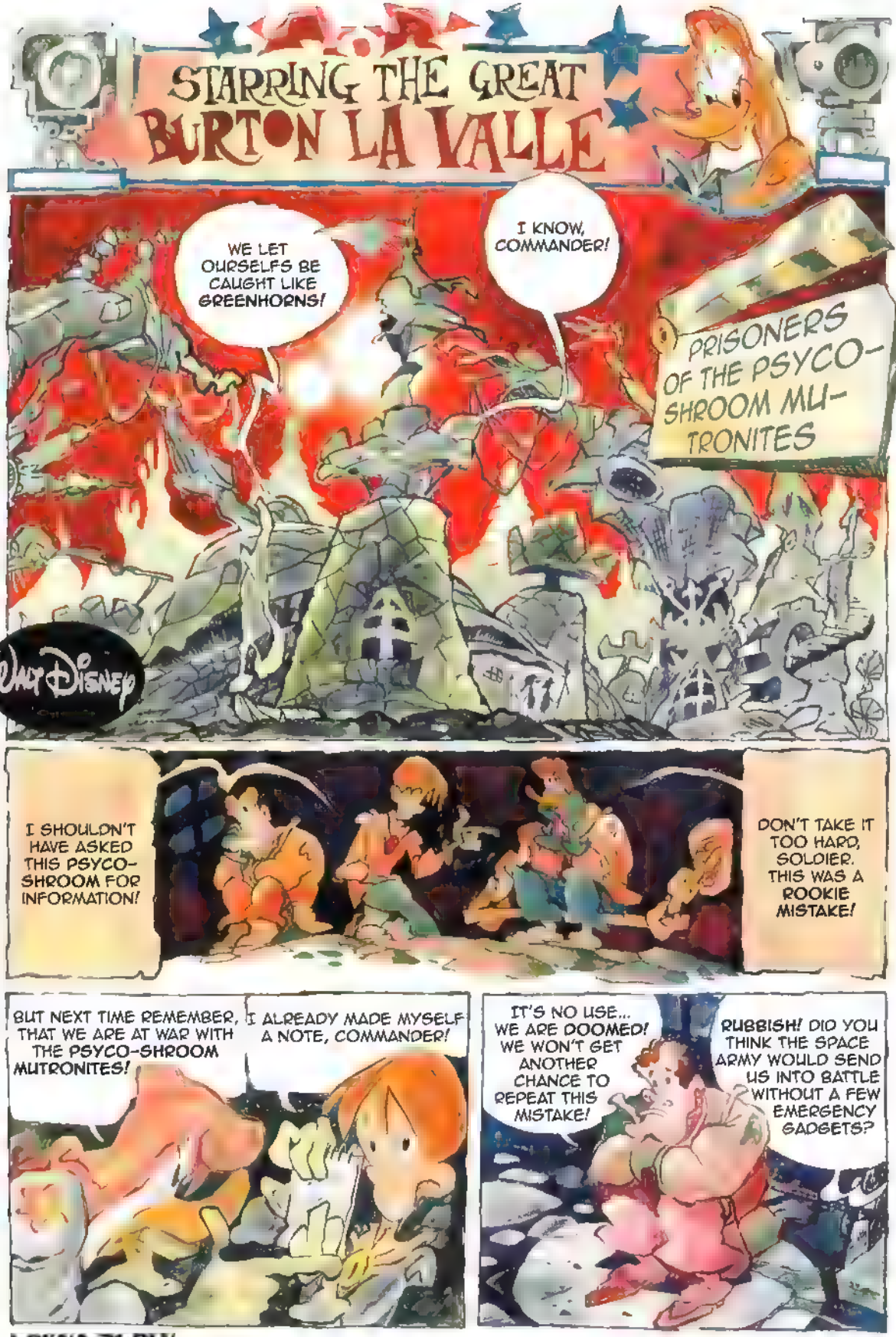
"GOOD LUCK, BOYS!"
USELESS FOOLS! I'LL RESTORE THE MANUAL CONTROL MYSELF!
110
WE'RE ONE HUNDRED AND TEN METERS BELOW SURFACE, DE SPAIR! WE KEEP GOING DOWN FASTER!
HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN... TWENTY... THIRTY METERS...
NOBODY LEFT ON BOARD EXCEPT FOR US!
YOU'VE LOST, GENTLEMEN!
I'M WILLING TO BET THAT THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING!
OF COURSE! BUT HOW ABOUT WE CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION IN AN ESCAPE POD?
AND ABANDON MY POWER INDUCTOR? NEVER!
135

DON'T BE STUPID! AND I ALSO MEAN YOU, DE SPAIR! MOVE IT!
THE PROFESSOR STAYS HERE, DUCK AVENGER! AND SO DO I!
PUMP
UNGH!
BUSY-BODY!
THE FIRST ROUND GOES TO HIM, BUT IT DOESN'T END HERE!
HELP ME PUT HIM IN THE POD.
YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO?
HE'S THE MOST PERSISTENT OPPONENT I'VE EVER FACED. THE GREATEST ENEMY BELGRAVIA COULD WISH FOR.
NEXT TIME, IT WILL BE A REAL PLEASURE TO DEFEAT HIM.
CAPSULA
EXPULSIO
KKICK
NEXT TIME? THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME! WE'RE SINKING!

"AFTER THAT BLOW, I COULDN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE, MARY ANN..."
"ONLY DARKNESS AND SILENCE..."
"... DARKNESS AND SILENCE..."
"I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY THEY DID IT. I ONLY KNOW THAT I OWE MY LIFE TO FAIRFAX AND DE SPAIR..."
"... AND, THOUGH IT MAY NOT SEEM POSSIBLE, I THINK WE'LL HEAR MORE FROM THEM."

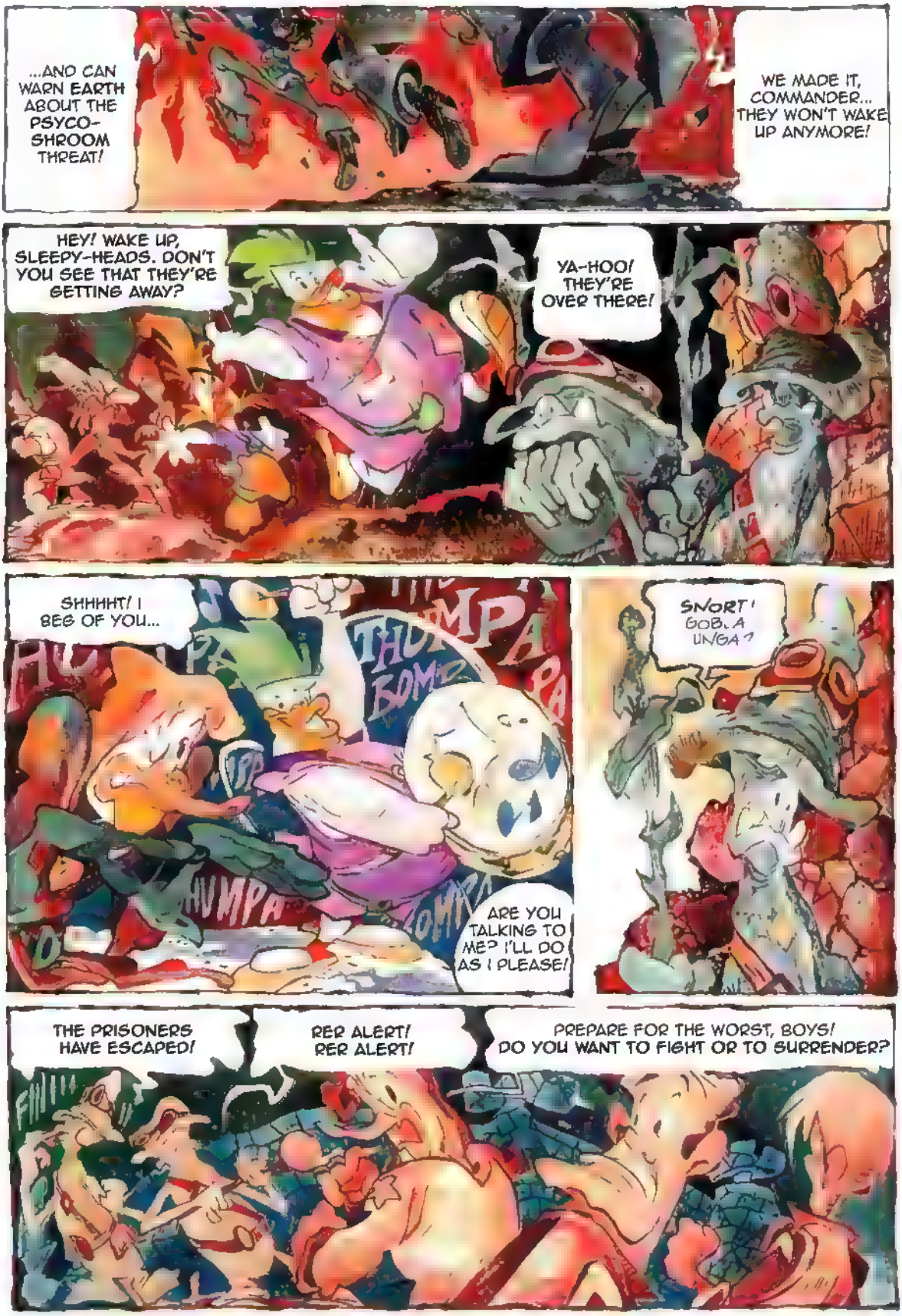
THE GOVERNM-ENT OF BELGRAVIA HAS YET TO MAKE AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT.
BESIDES, NOTHING HAS OFFICIALLY HAPPENED.
STORM AND THE TYRANNIC HAVE NEVER EXISTED.
AS FOR FROSTVILLE, IT'S BEING OCCUPIED BY THE SECRET SERVICE.
WHAT BECAME OF THE SUBMARINE'S CREW?
THEY HAD THE GOOD FORT-UNE OF COMING ACROSS A MERCHANT VESSEL THAT BRO-UGHT THEM BACK TO THE MAIN-LAND...
THE MISSION'S OVER, THEN.
YES! AND, BY THE WAY... THIS IS FOR YOU, DUCK AVENGER! DON'T REFUSE ACCE-PTING IT...
YOU HAVE EARNED IT!
DON'T THINK I'M UNGRATEFUL, BUT...
DUCK AVENGER
SECRET AGENT

... I CAN'T ACCEPT IT. YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH ONE SIMPLE CARD AFTER ALL THAT WORK?
OH! YOU SAID THAT TO HIM?
OF COURSE!
REALLY! I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD BE SO VENAL! WHAT DID YOU DEMAND IN RETURN?
WHAT, YOU WONDER? TWO SIMPLE CARDS!
TWO!
ONE SECRET AGENT
SECRET
AFTER ALL, WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?
HE HE!
FINE


STARRING THE GREAT BURTON LA VALLE
WE LET OURSELFS BE CAUGHT LIKE GREENHORNS!
I KNOW, COMMANDER!
PRISONERS OF THE PSYCO-SHROOM MU-TRONITES
Walt Disney
I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED THIS PSYCO-SHROOM FOR INFORMATION!
DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, SOLDIER. THIS WAS A ROOKIE MISTAKE!
BUT NEXT TIME REMEMBER, THAT WE ARE AT WAR WITH THE PSYCO-SHROOM MUTRONITES!
I ALREADY MADE MYSELF A NOTE, COMMANDER!
IT'S NO USE... WE ARE DOOMED! WE WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO REPEAT THIS MISTAKE!
RUBBISH! DID YOU THINK THE SPACE ARMY WOULD SEND US INTO BATTLE WITHOUT A FEW EMERGENCY GADGETS?

I-PKNA-21-BLV

SEE THAT? THIS ACTUALLY ISN'T A BUTTON, IT'S A MICRO-COMPUTER!
INCREDIBLE!
NOW WE CAN PLAY VIDEO-GAMES TO PASS THE TIME! I'VE GOT SOME GREAT ONES IN MY BAG!
KID, THIS IS A MISSION...
AND NOW... HOW DOES THE COMPUTER HELP US?
WE'LL CONNECT IT TO THESE CYBERNETIC SCREWS...
GNEK GNEK
...AND ORDER THEM TO UNSCREW THEM-SELFES!
THE DOOR IS OPEN... LET'S HURRY UP!
THE MUTRONITE WATCHERS FELL ASLEEP! IF THIS PLAN WORKS, WE'LL REACH THE SPACECRAFT WITHOUT ANY OCCURRENCES...
ZZZZ


...AND CAN WARN EARTH ABOUT THE PSYCO-SHROOM THREAT!
WE MADE IT, COMMANDER... THEY WON'T WAKE UP ANYMORE!
HEY! WAKE UP, SLEEPY-HEADS. DON'T YOU SEE THAT THEY'RE GETTING AWAY?
YA-HOO! THEY'RE OVER THERE!
SHHHHT! I BEG OF YOU...
ARE YOU TALKING TO ME? I'LL DO AS I PLEASE!
SNORT! GOBLA UNGA?
THE PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED!
RER ALERT! RER ALERT!
PREPARE FOR THE WORST, BOYS! DO YOU WANT TO FIGHT OR TO SURRENDER?

COMMANDER, I ONLY WANT ONE THING... TO BE SOMEPLACE ELSE!
DON'T WORRY... WE'RE PREPARED FOR SUCH SITUATIONS!
THIS PARALYSATOR ON MICRO-EMITTER-BASIS WILL HOLD THEM OFF.
THE ARMY'S TAILOR MADE MY SLEEVES TO TIGHT... I STRECHED THEM, WHILE WE WERE IN THE PRISON CELL!
AMAZING! WHY DIDN'T YOU USE IT, WHEN THEY FIRST CAUGHT US?
REALLY?
TACK
NOW I'M COMPLETELY READY FOR ACTION... THERE'S NO REASON LEFT TO BE CONCERNED!

GOAL!
HAHA! NICE JOKE, AIN'T IT?
THAT'S ENOUGH!
OH! NOW I'M AFRAID!
I'LL... OH?
HAHA! THE GREAT HERO... WHAT A LAUGHING STOCK!
YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME... I'M A HOLOGRAM.
BUT ONE PRESS OF A BUTTON SUFFICES...
...TO TURN INTO A DENSOGRAM! AND NOW I CAN TOUCH YOU!
OUCH!
NOW THESE PSYCHO-SHROOMS WILL PUT YOU INTO THEIR TOASTERS! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
HAHA! I'VE NEVER HAD THIS MUCH FUN, HUBERT!

THE CHIEFTAIN OF THE MUTRONITIC VILLAGE WANTS TO BARGAIN. I'LL TRY TO CONVINCE HIM OF THE WAR'S FUTILITY.
THIS TIME IT'S TRULY OVER, COMMANDER!
THE LAST WORD HASN'T BEEN SPOKEN YET.
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU ABLE TO SPEAK THE MUTRONITES LANGUAGE?
SINCE THEY INSTALLED AN UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR INTO MY JACKET'S COLLAR!
BOGLA VUNGA SBRUDOLA FUNGHELSA GLUPNO CROSTON? SBODOLA VUNGA MUTRONICA!
!
I'VE RECITED A COMPELLING SPEECH... PEACE, WELL-BEING AND PROSPER FOR EACH AN EVERY PSYCO-SHROOM IN THE UNIVERSE. THEY'LL LIBERATE US ANY MOMENT!
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO DOUBT THAT!

ERM... I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! MY SPEECH WAS JUST DRIPPING WITH GOODWILL...
THIS DANCE IS GREAT... IT MIGHT BE A SENSATION IN THE CYBER-CLUBS OF MEGADELHI! WE COULD CALL IT SHROOM DANCE ... OR MUTRONIC TWIST!
ARE YOU JOKING? THIS DANCE OF WAR IS THE PRELUDE FOR OUR HUGE MESS!
A PITY, THIS DISTORTER JAMMED YOUR TRANSLATOR, AND TURNED THE MESSAGE OF PEACE INTO A DECLARATION OF WAR!
?
YES, FOR YOU... BUT YOU'RE HEROES! FREEED, COME ON!
HURRY UP WITH THAT POP-CORN, NOW COMES THE GOOD PART!

I'M HERE! THE PSYCO-TRANSPORT WAS SOMEWHAT SLOW... DID I MISS SOMETHING?
NO, NO... CALM DOWN.
SAY, HUBERT, WE CLEARLY SUCCEEDED IN MAKING THINGS FOR OUR HEROES A BIT MORE COMPLI-CATED, NO?
EXACTLY, FRED! NOW WE'LL GET TO... CHOMP, CHOMP... WATCH AN EXITING MOVIE!
ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU THIS, BOYS...
...THIS EXPERIMENT ABOUT ABSOLUTELY INTERACTIVE CINEMA... I DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL!
WHAT AN IMPETUS, THAT BURTON LA VALLE! HE'S MY FAVOU-RITE ACTOR!
YEAH, BUT... CHOMP, CHOMP... THAT KICK REALLY SHOWED HIM! HAHA!
FINE
25-32

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